

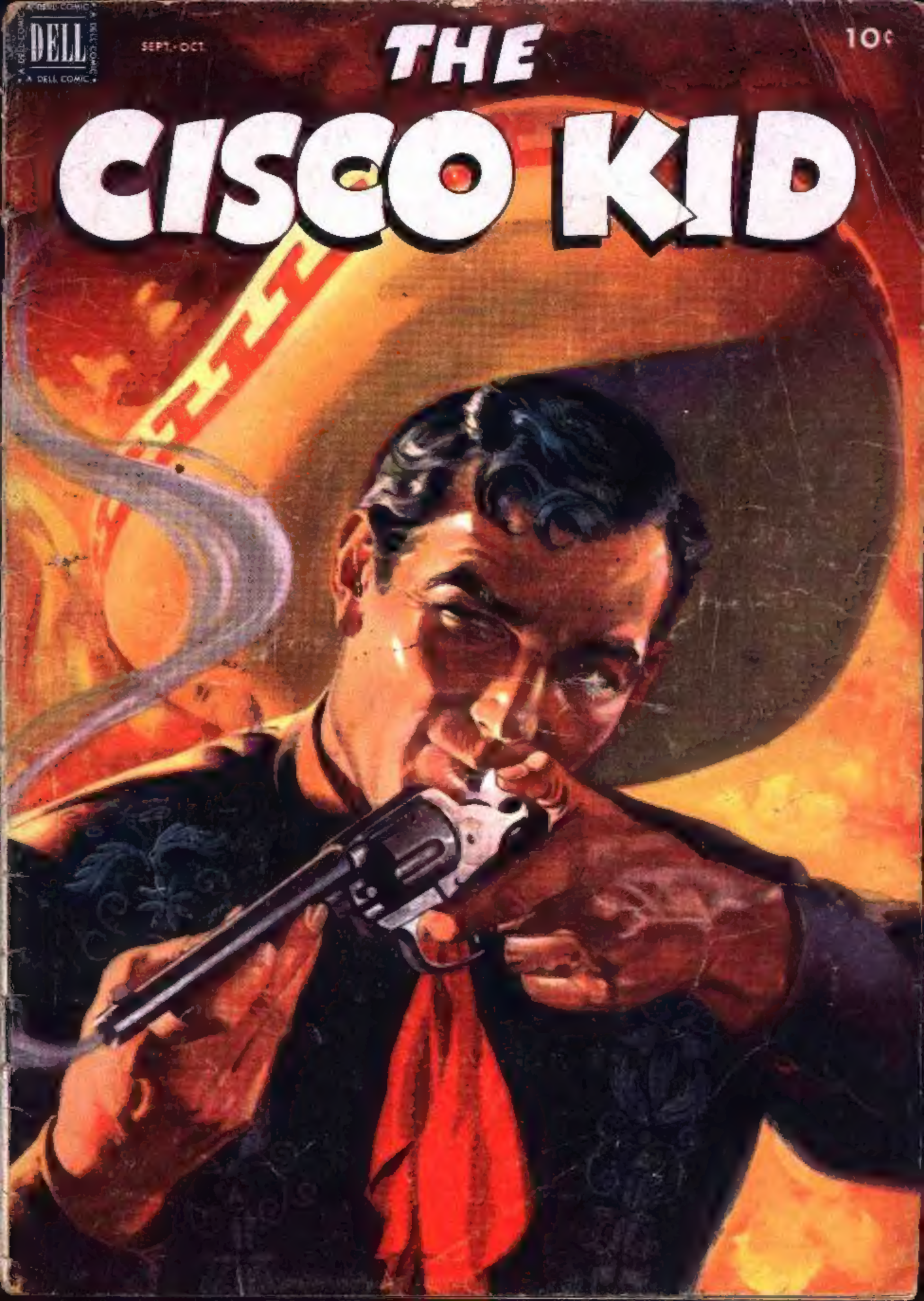
DELL
A DELL COMIC

SEPT.-OCT.

THE

10¢

CISCO KID



Wyatt Earp

-DODGE CITY MARSHALL



WYATT EARP, THE FAMOUS TOWN MARSHALL OF DODGE CITY, KANSAS STARTED HIS CAREER AS A BUFFALO HUNTER. USING THE "8/G .50" SHARPS CARBINE AND A SKINNING KNIFE, TRAINED HIM FOR THE BLOODY WORK HE WAS TO FOLLOW LATER ON.

EARP WAS ONE OF THE BEST SHOTS IN DODGE CITY BUT HE SELDOM SHOT TO KILL. HE TRIED TO ENFORCE THE LAW THAT NO ONE COULD CARRY FIREARMS. TEXAS COWBOYS, DRIVING CATTLE HERDS UP FROM TEXAS RESENTED THE LAW SINCE SHOOTING ONE'S REVOLVER WHILE GALLOPING A HORSE DOWN THE MAIN STEM WAS ONE OF THE CHIEF AMUSEMENTS THEY LOOKED FORWARD TO WHILE PUSHING STEERS ALL THOSE WEARY MILES FROM TEXAS. BUT EARP STOOD FIRM AND HE WAS SO FAST WITH HIS HANDS AND SO STRONG THAT HE COULD KNOCK A COW-PUNCHER COLD BEFORE HE GOT TO HIS GUNS.

BUT WYATT EARP WAS A DEADLY GUNMAN WHEN THE CHIPS WERE REALLY DOWN. ONE DARK NIGHT A HIRED GUNMAN WAS SENT TO KILL HIM. WHILE THE MURDEROUS COWPOKE WAS FIRING WILDLY AT EARP IN THE DARKNESS, THE TOWN MARSHALL SQUATTED ON HIS HAUNCHES SO THAT HE COULD SEE THE MAN CLEARLY AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY, THEN PUT A BULLET IN HIM DEFTLY AND ACCURATELY.

WYATT EARP'S ABSOLUTELY COOL COURAGE AND HIS ACCURATE GUN PLAY SOON CALMED THE TEXAS COWBOYS TO A SLOW STROLL—AND THEY LEFT THEIR GUNS IN CAMP WHEN THEY CAME TO DODGE CITY.



THE CISCO KID

AND THE MISSING MEN OF SHIRTTAIL RIDGE

EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE WIND RIVER COUNTRY...

HO! PANCHO! IT IS TIME TO GET UP!

NOT FOR PANCHO! (YAWN!) HE HAS NOT FINISHED SLEEPING!

OH! BUT YOU HAVE! COME ON! ROLL OUT!

NO, CISCO! N-NO!

S-SANTO! NEVER DO P-PANCHO BE SO COLD! OR SO HOMESICKNESSED FOR CH-CHIHUAHUA AND HIS MAMA--- AND THE HOT S-SUN AND ---

GUNSHOTS!

AI-EEE! AS IF PANCHO DID NOT HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLES NOW!

CISCO! WAIT FOR PANCHO!

THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO COME! I CAN MANAGE ALONE! STAY THERE AND EAT BREAKFAST!



LIKE BLAZES PANTO
STAY ANYPLACE WHEN
CISCO GO MELL-PELL
INTO DANGERS?



BEYOND THE RIDGE...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW,
SCAR! HE'S ONLY GOT
ONE SHOT LEFT!

AN' HERE IT
COMES, TONY!
DUCK!



MY LAST BULLET! AN'
NO TIME TO RELOAD!
STRETCH YOUR
LEGS, BOY!



THAT DOES IT,
SCAR! POUR
IT ON!

WHADDAYA
THINK I'M DOIN'?



APPARENTLY, WE ARE TOO LATE
TO HELP THAT HOMBRE, DIABLO! BUT
MAYBE WE CAN DO SOME DAMAGE TO
THE MASKED PAIR!





WHO THE SAM HILL---?

A RIDER! UP THERE!
THROW LEAD!

BLAM!



I CAN'T! MY GUN
IS EMPTY NOW!

HEAD FOR THE
ROCKS! I'LL
COVER YOU!

CLICK!



BLAST IT! MISSED AGAIN!
THAT BIRD MUST BE TOTIN'
A MIGHTY POWERFUL RABBIT'S
FOOT!

BANG!

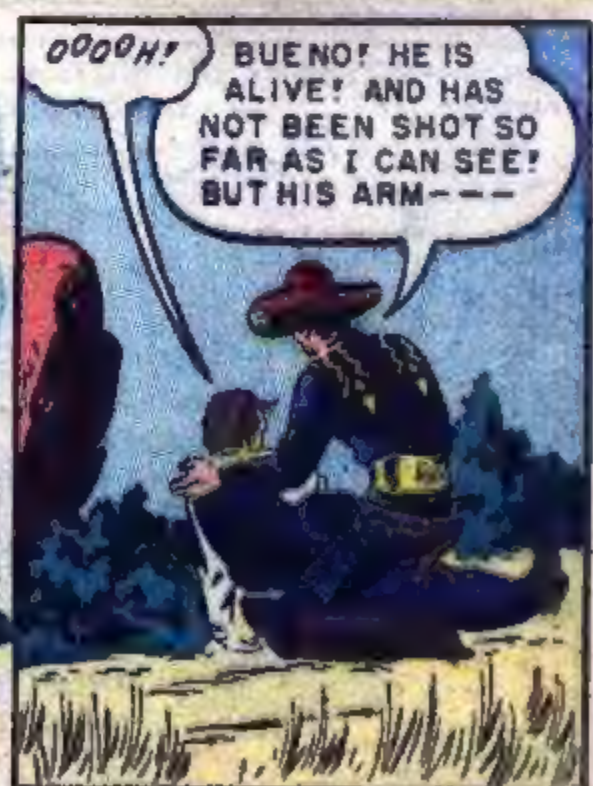
BANG!



WHOA, DIABLO! WE WILL
LET THEM GO FOR NOW!
AND SEE TO THAT
POOR HOMBRE!



SANTO! HE IS
A SHERIFF!



OOOHH!
BUENO! HE IS
ALIVE! AND HAS
NOT BEEN SHOT SO
FAR AS I CAN SEE!
BUT HIS ARM---





NOW, SEÑOR---LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR ARM!

BUT I DON'T SAVVY! AREN'T YOU THE MEN WHO ATTACKED ME?



YOU WOULD NOT BE ALIVE IF WE WERE! I AM CALLED THE CISCO KID!

AND PANCHO IS PANCHO!

WHAT LUCK! I'M JIM KNIGHT, SHERIFF O' TALL ROCK! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO MEET YOU TWO FOR YEARS!



SHERIFFS ALWAYS WANT TO MEET CISCO AND PANCHO! BUT MOST TIMES THEY SAY 'BUENAS DIAS' WITH BULLETS!

I WON'T! I KNOW HOW YOU WORK WITH THE LAW! FACT IS, I HOPE YOU'LL LEND ME A HAND!



I'M UP AGAINST A MIGHTY TOUGH PROBLEM! IN THE--- OW! THAT HURTS!

NO WONDER! YOUR ARM IS BROKEN! I WILL PUT ON A TEMPORARY SPLINT. AND PANCHO WILL RIDE BACK AND BREAK CAMP, EH, AMIGO?



WITH PLEASURE, CISCO! AND PANCHO WILL TAKE DIABLO ALONG AND PUT ON HIS SADDLE!

GRACIAS! AND HURRY! THE SOONER A DOCTOR SETS THIS ARM, THE BETTER!

HOLY SMOKE! THAT'S THE GISCO MD AN' PANCHO! WONDER WHAT THE BOSS'LL SAY WHEN HE HEARS THEY'RE IN THESE PARTS?

LET'S GET OUT O' HERE AN' WE'LL FIND OUT!



SOMEWHAT LATER...

NOW, SEÑOR SHERIFF, SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHY YOU WANT OUR HELP, WHICH, I ADD, WE WILL BE GLAD TO GIVE!

AN' FOR WHICH, I'LL BE MIGHTY GRATEFUL! WELL, IT STARTED A COUPLA MONTHS AGO---



"WHEN I GOT A WIRE FROM AN OLD FRIEND."



"THREE WEEKS WENT BY... THEN ONE MORNING..."

HI, SHERIFF! I'M LOOKIN' FOR TOM BANKS! HE SAID YOU'D KNOW WHERE HE WAS LOCATED AN'---

BUT I DON'T, FRANK! I HAVEN'T LAID EYES ON HIM! NOR HAD ANY WORD!



"FRANK DAVIDSON TURNED WHITE."

BUT HE LEFT SUNDANCE FOUR DAYS AGO! HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE YESTERDAY AT THE LATEST!



TOM NEVER DID SHOW UP! AN' I HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE TO HIS FATE! HE JUST EVAPORATED INTO THIN AIR!

HE PROBABLY WAS WAYLAID BY ROBBERS AND---



HOLD IT, CISCO! THERE'S MORE! SINCE THEN, FIVE OTHER MEN--- ALL TRAVELIN' WEST ALONE--- HAVE VANISHED BETWEEN SUNDANCE AN' TALL ROCK!

MADRE MIA! THAT GIVES PANCHE THE VERY BIG GEESE-PIMPLES!



IT'S GIVEN ME MORE THAN THAT! I'VE COMBED EVERY INCH O' THE ROAD AN' THE WOODS ON EACH SIDE! ALL I'VE SCARED UP WERE SOME RATTLES AN' A PORCUPINE! NOT A CLUE TO WHAT BECAME O' THOSE MEN!

CISCO! YOU THINK MAYBE THERE ARE SUCH PEOPLE AS GH-GHOSTS?

OF COURSE NOT! THE MISSING MEN WERE PROBABLY SHOT, ROBBED AND THEN BURIED IN SOME OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE!



AND AS SOON AS WE LEAVE SHERIFF KNIGHT AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE, WE WILL SET ABOUT PROVING IT!

NOT PANCHE! HE IS GOING TO SEE ABOUT BREAKFAST. IF HE MUST CHASE GHOSTS, HE WILL DO IT ON A FULL STOMACH!

MEANWHILE...

OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! NOT ONLY HAVE WE STILL GOT THE SHERIFF TO RECKON WITH, BUT THE CISCO KID AND PANCHE, TOO!

WITH THAT BUSTED ARM, KNIGHT WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!





NEITHER WILL THE OTHER TWO! YOU'RE GOING TO SEE TO THAT PRONTO!

BUT, BOSS, THAT CISCO'S A SHOOTIN' FOOL! -AN' PANCHO'S NO SLOUCH! WE CAN'T TAKE THEM BY OURSELVES!



OKAY! I'LL SEND FARGO ALONG! SORRY I HAVEN'T A CAVALRY REGIMENT AVAILABLE!

BELIEVE ME, BOSS, SO AM I!

TWO HOURS LATER...



SCAR! DID YOU SPOT 'EM?

SURE! HEARD 'EM TALKIN' TO THE SHERIFF, TOO! THEY'RE HEADIN' FOR SUNDANCE TO TRY AN' PICK UP SOME CLUE TO THE MISSIN' GREENHORNS!

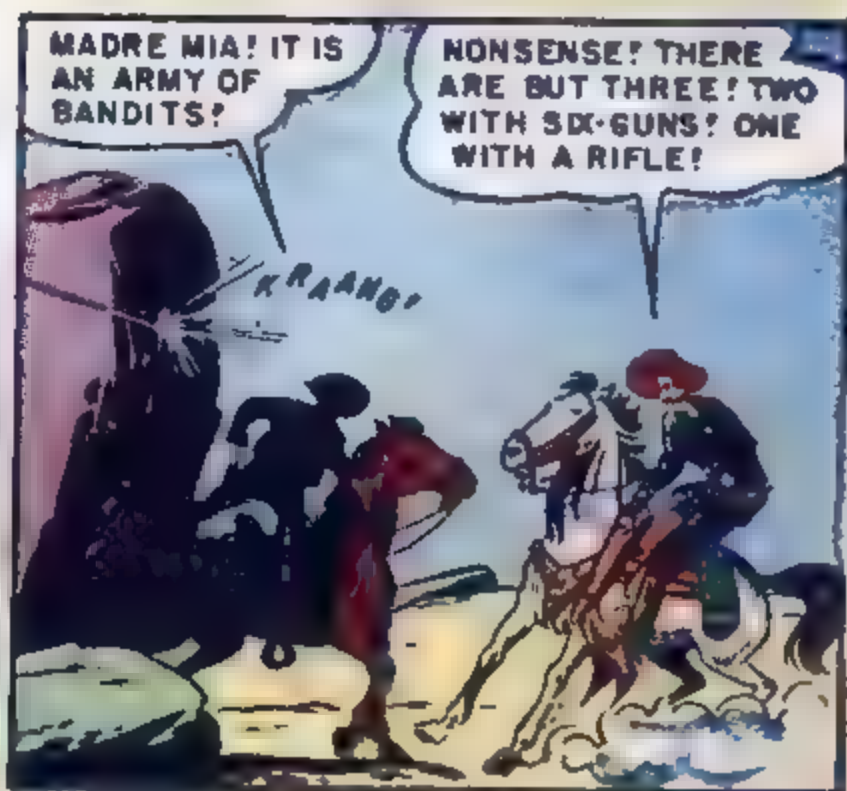
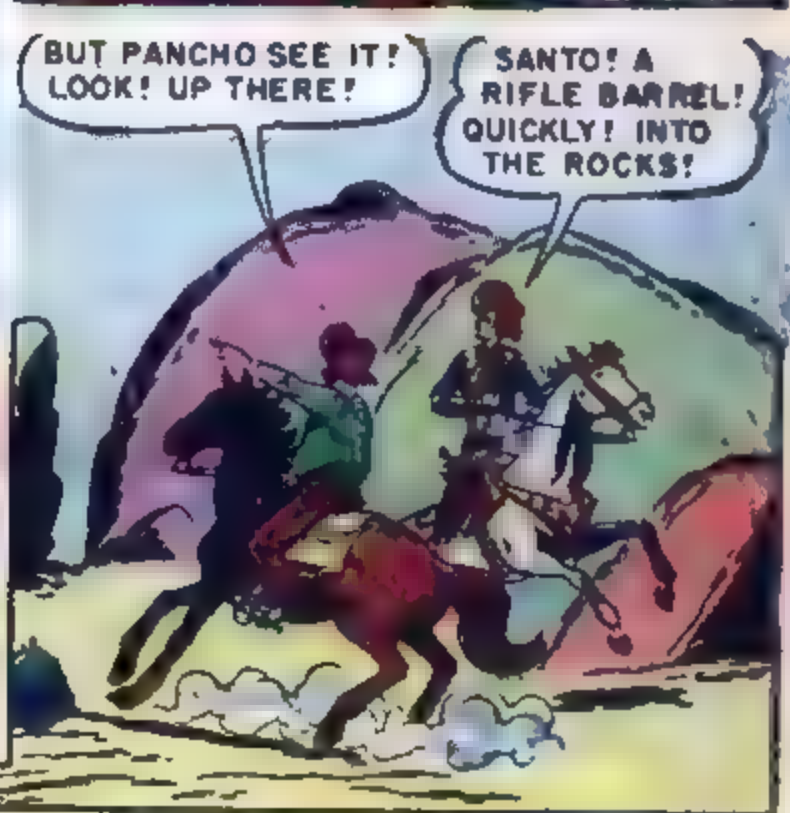
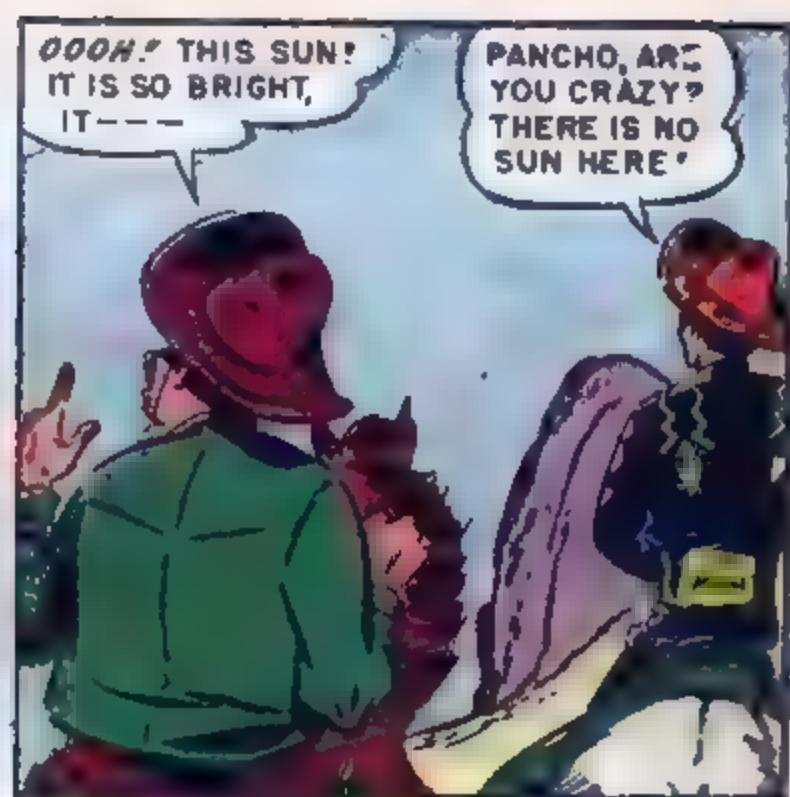
GOOD! WE'LL CUT ACROSS COUNTRY AN' LAY FOR 'EM IN SKULL CANYON!

LATER...

AIEEE! PANCHO IS TIRED OF RIDING UP, THEN DOWN---UP, THEN DOWN! DON'T ANY PART OF THIS COUNTRY BE ON THE LEVEL, CISCO?

VERY LITTLE! THAT IS WHY OUR JOB IS DIFFICULT! THERE ARE MANY HIDING-PLACES IN THESE MOUNTAINS!





PANCHO IS PUZZLED!
HE CANNOT THINK
WHY THOSE SEÑORS
WANT TO KILL US!

PROBABLY BECAUSE
THEY KNOW WHO
WE ARE ---
AND WHAT WE
ARE UP TO!



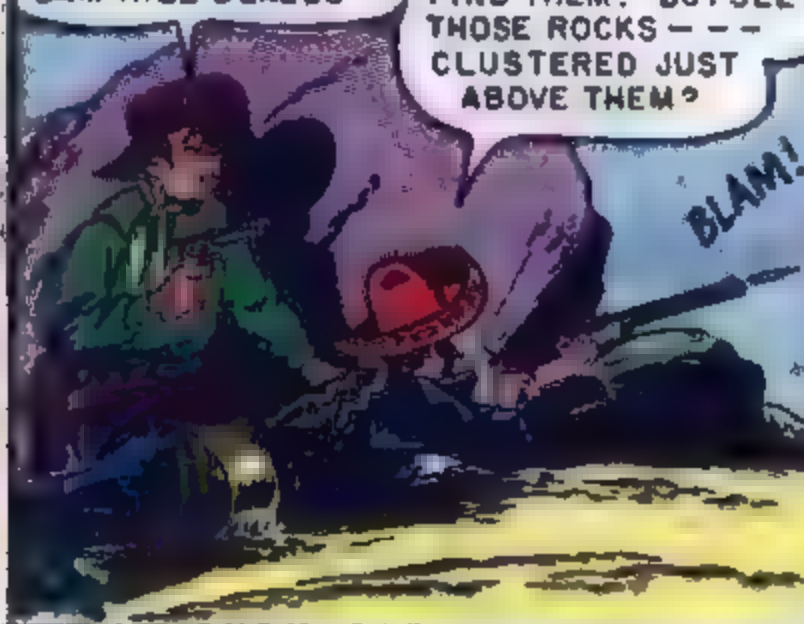
SANTO! YOU MEAN THEY
ARE THE HOMBRES WHO
MADE THE OTHER HOMBRES
EVAPILATE INTO THIN
AIR?

EXACTLY! AND
WE ARE APT TO
DO THE SAME
IF WE DO NOT
GET OUT OF
HERE SOON!



BUT, CISCO! THEY
HAVE GOT US IN A
CORNER! HOW THE
SAM HILL BLAZES---

I HAVE AN IDEA! THEY
HAVE TOO MUCH COVER
FOR OUR BULLETS TO
FIND THEM! BUT SEE
THOSE ROCKS ---
CLUSTERED JUST
ABOVE THEM?

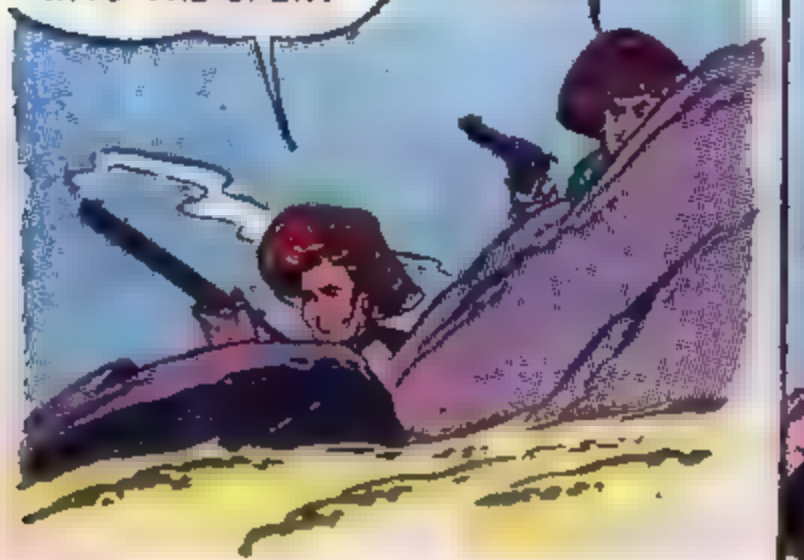


PANCHO SEES!
SO WHAT?

THE GROUND
BENEATH THEM
IS GRAVELLY---

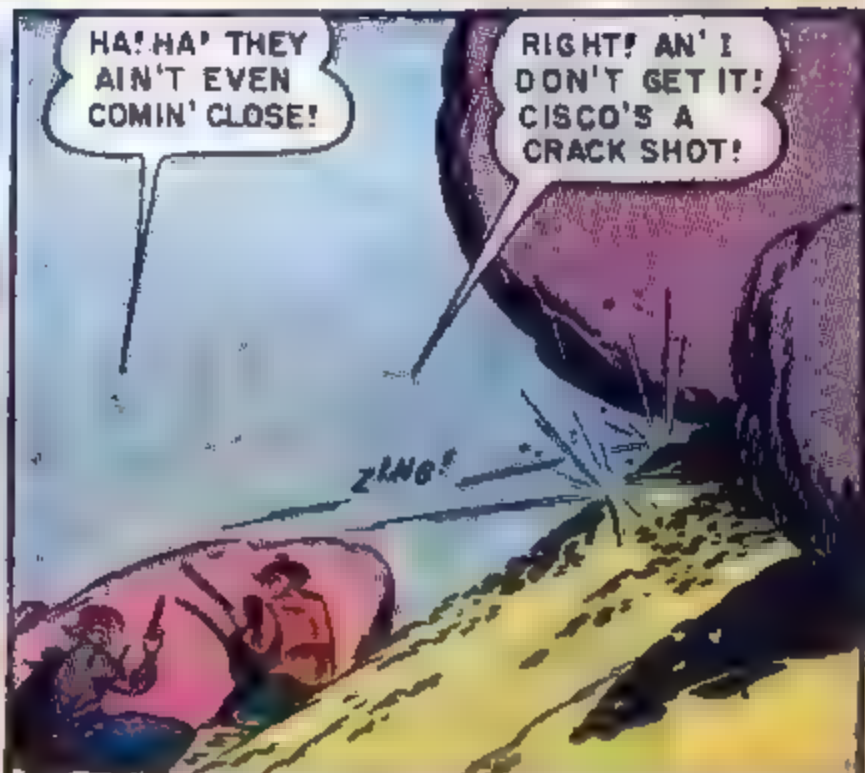
SO IF WE FIRE AT
THEIR BASES, MAYBE
WE CAN START A
SLIDE AND FORCE
THOSE HOMBRES
INTO THE OPEN!

SI! WE TURN
OVER THE
TABLE ON
THEM!



HA! HA! THEY
AIN'T EVEN
COMIN' CLOSE!

RIGHT! AN' I
DON'T GET IT!
CISCO'S A
CRACK SHOT!



CISCO! THE LOW-DOWNEST
ROCK! IT MOVED A LITTLE!

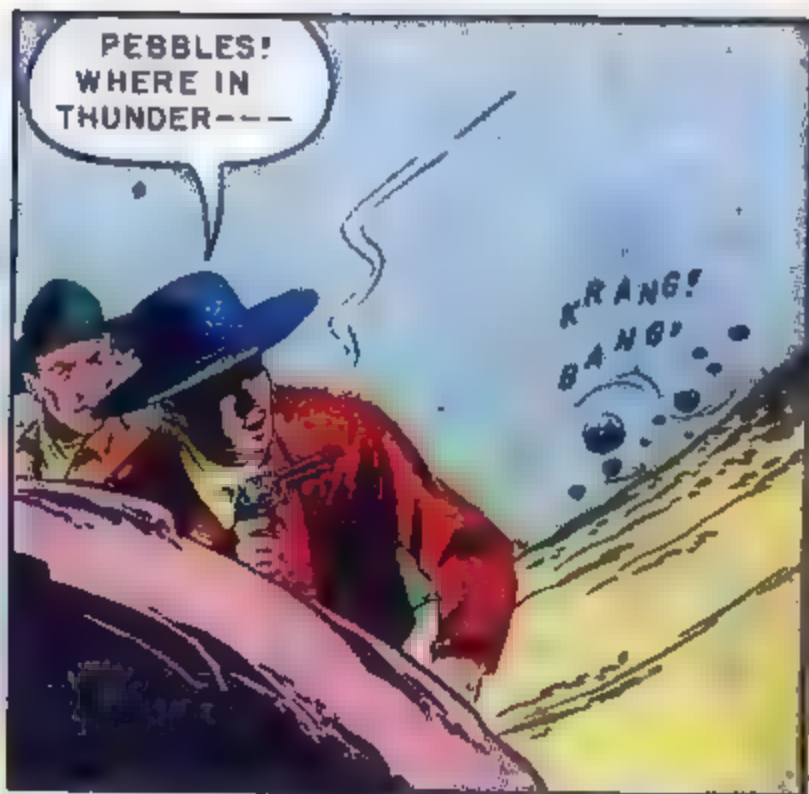
GOOD! KEEP FIRING!
I WILL HAVE THESE
RELOADED PRONTO!

BAM!



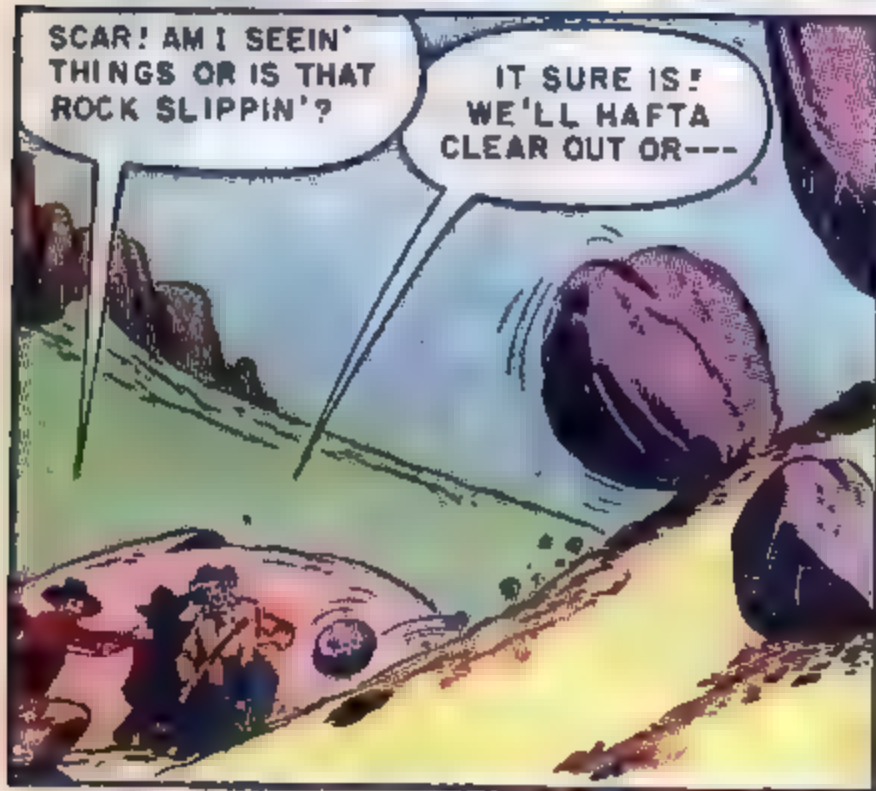
PEBBLES!
WHERE IN
THUNDER---

KRANG!
BANG!



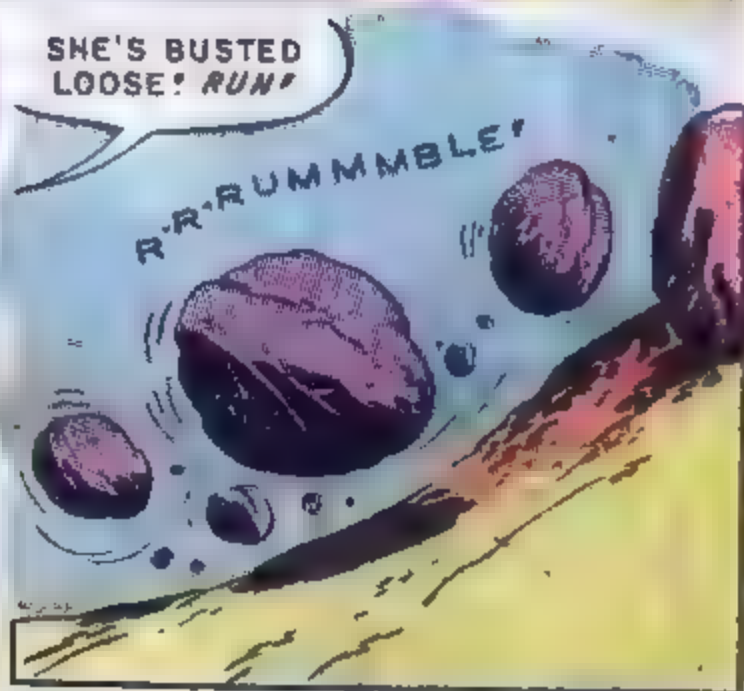
SCAR! AM I SEEIN'
THINGS OR IS THAT
ROCK SLIPPIN'?

IT SURE IS!
WE'LL HAFTA
CLEAR OUT OR---



SHE'S BUSTED
LOOSE! RUN!

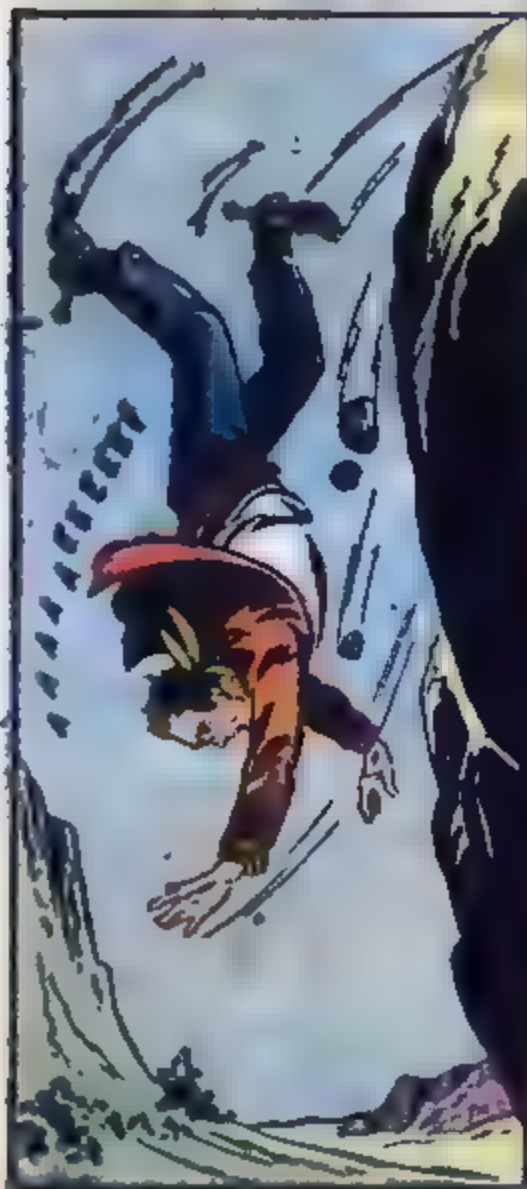
R-R-RUMMBLE!

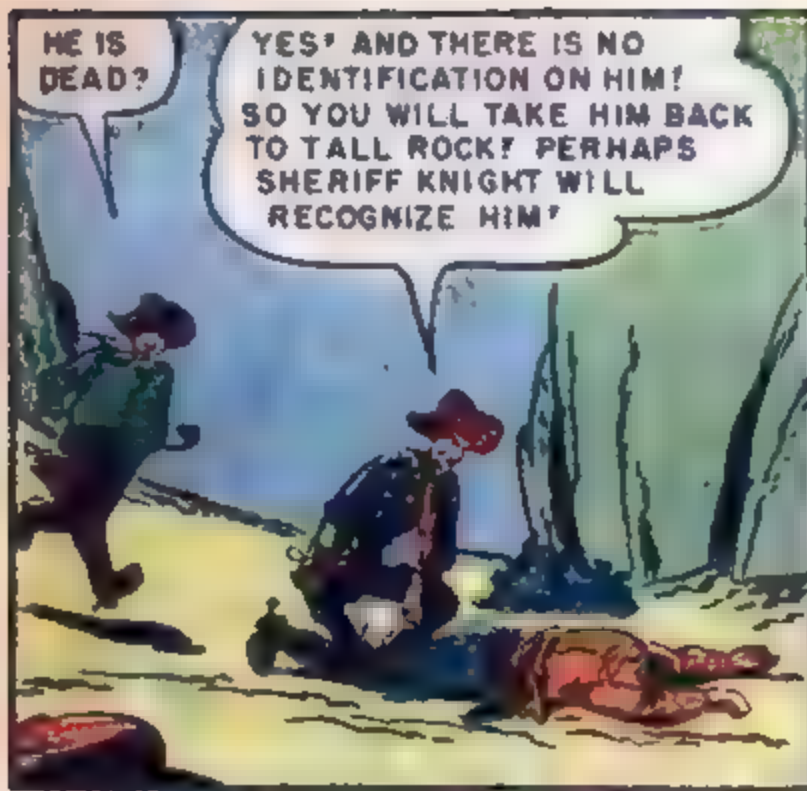


AHA! THEY RUN LIKE
THE BLIND MICES!

DO NOT TALK!
SHOOT!







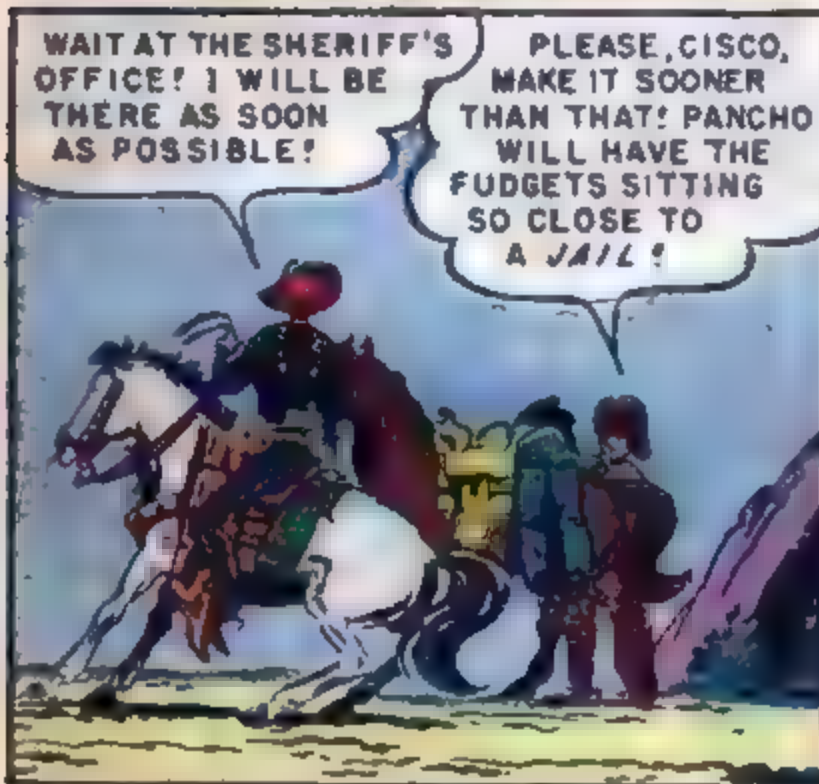
HE IS DEAD?

YES! AND THERE IS NO IDENTIFICATION ON HIM! SO YOU WILL TAKE HIM BACK TO TALL ROCK! PERHAPS SHERIFF KNIGHT WILL RECOGNIZE HIM!



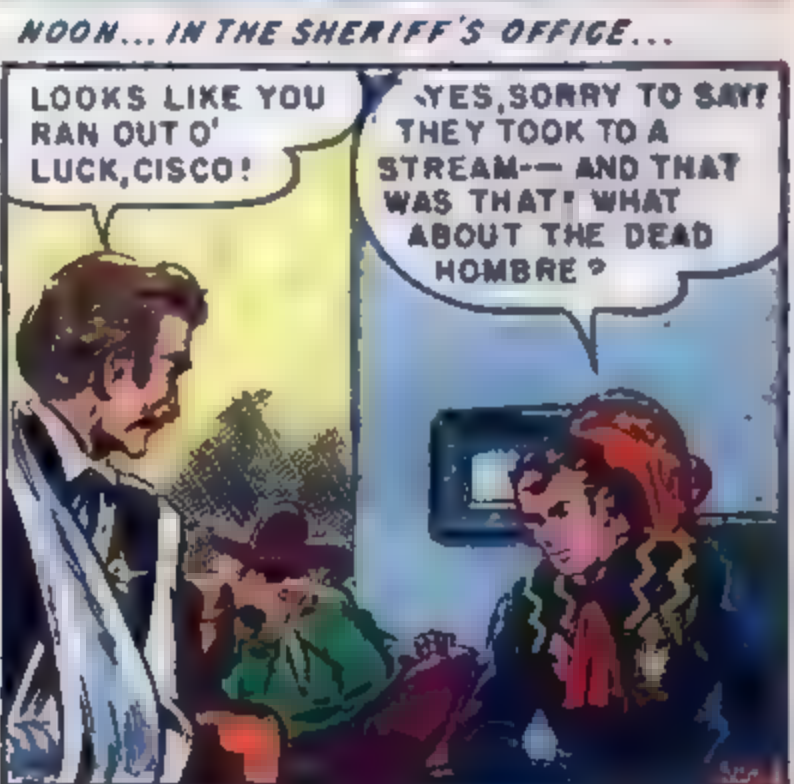
NOT PANCHO? HE DOES NOT LIKE TO BE ESCORT TO A DEAD HOMBRE!

LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU MUST DO IT! I WILL TRY TO PICK UP THE BANDITS' TRAIL WHILE IT IS FRESH!



WAIT AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE! I WILL BE THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

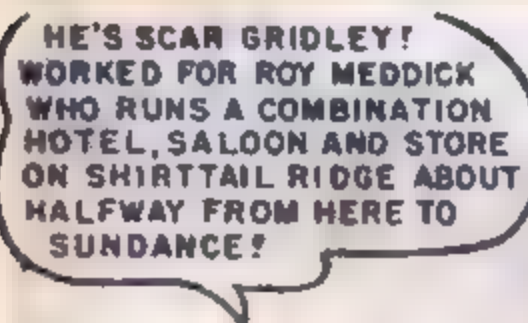
PLEASE, CISCO, MAKE IT SOONER THAN THAT! PANCHO WILL HAVE THE FUDGETS SITTING SO CLOSE TO A JAIL!



NOON... IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

LOOKS LIKE YOU RAN OUT O' LUCK, CISCO!

YES, SORRY TO SAY! THEY TOOK TO A STREAM-- AND THAT WAS THAT! WHAT ABOUT THE DEAD HOMBRE?

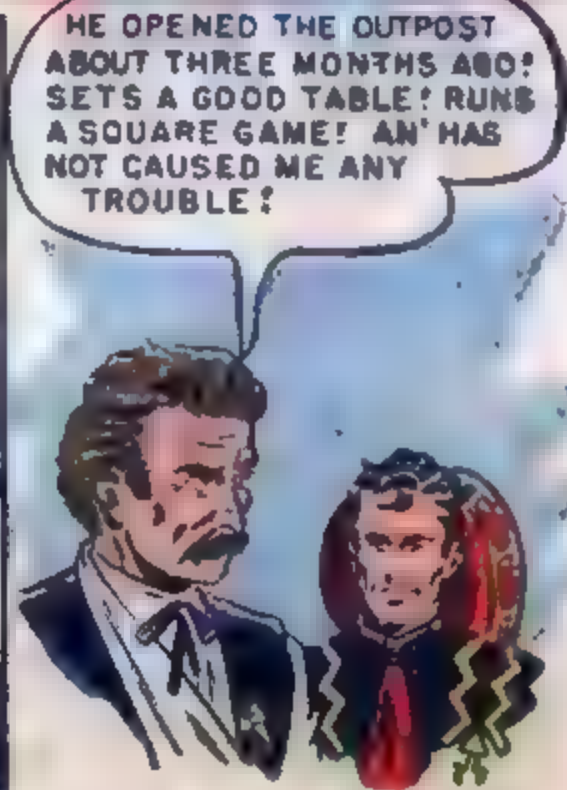


HE'S SCAR GRIDLEY! WORKED FOR ROY MEDDICK WHO RUNS A COMBINATION HOTEL, SALOON AND STORE ON SHIRTTAIL RIDGE ABOUT HALFWAY FROM HERE TO SUNDANCE!

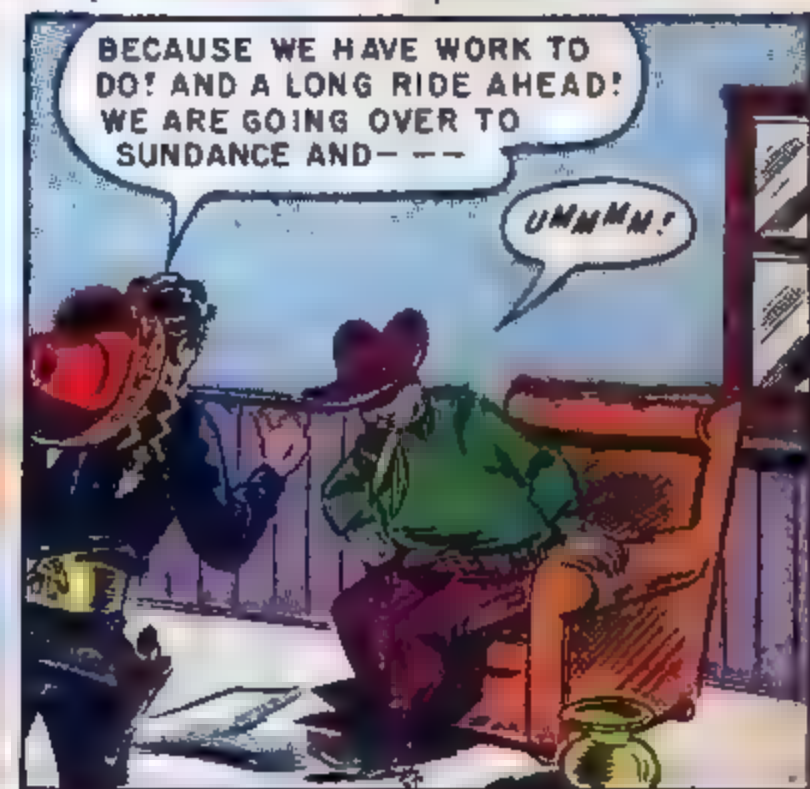
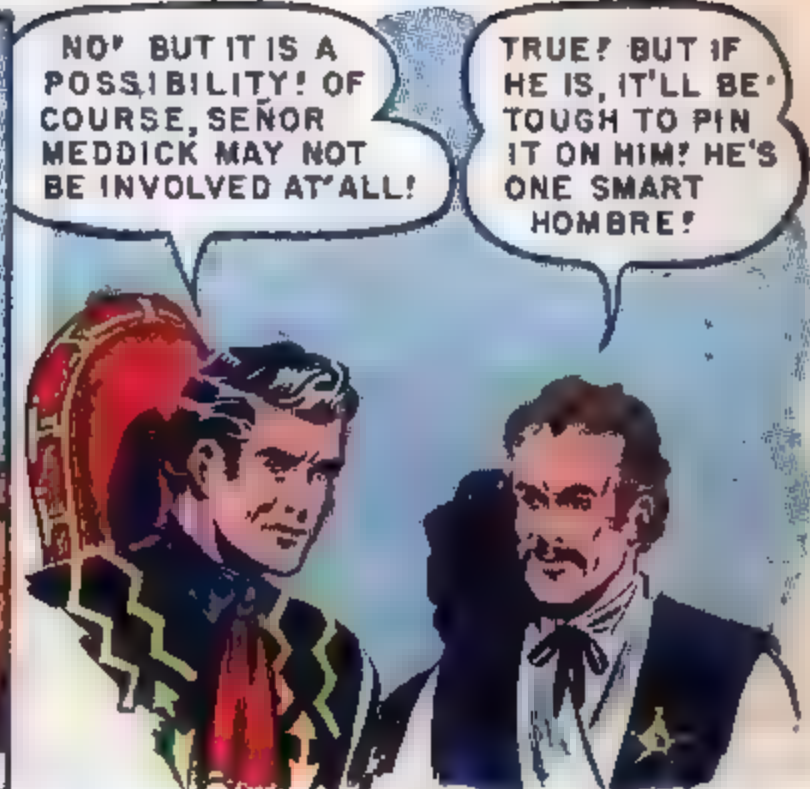
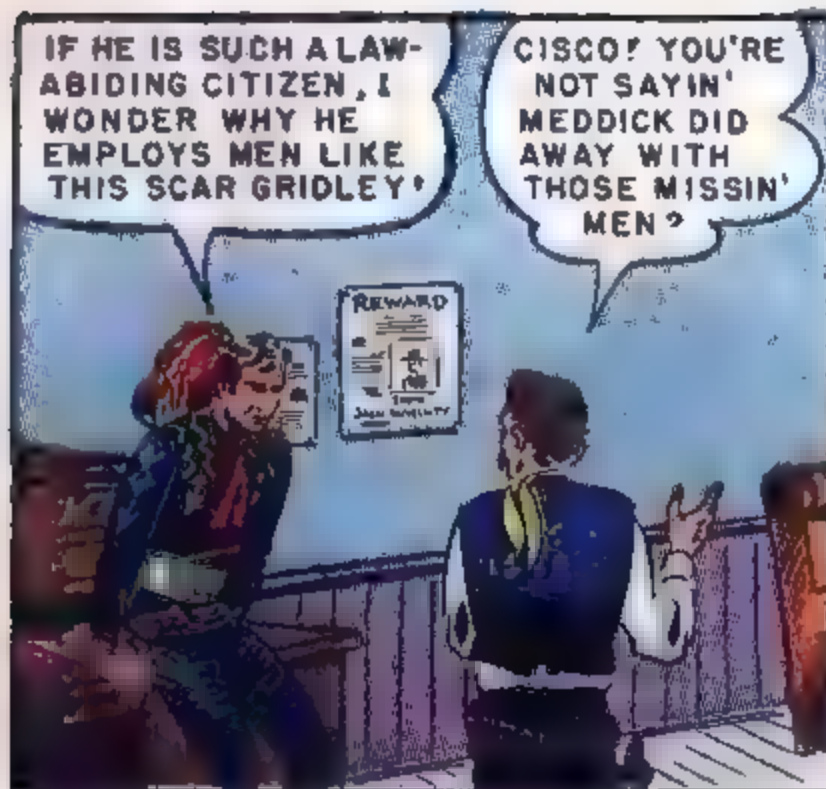


ROY MEDDICK, EH? I DO NOT KNOW THE NAME! WHAT KIND OF HOMBRE IS HE?

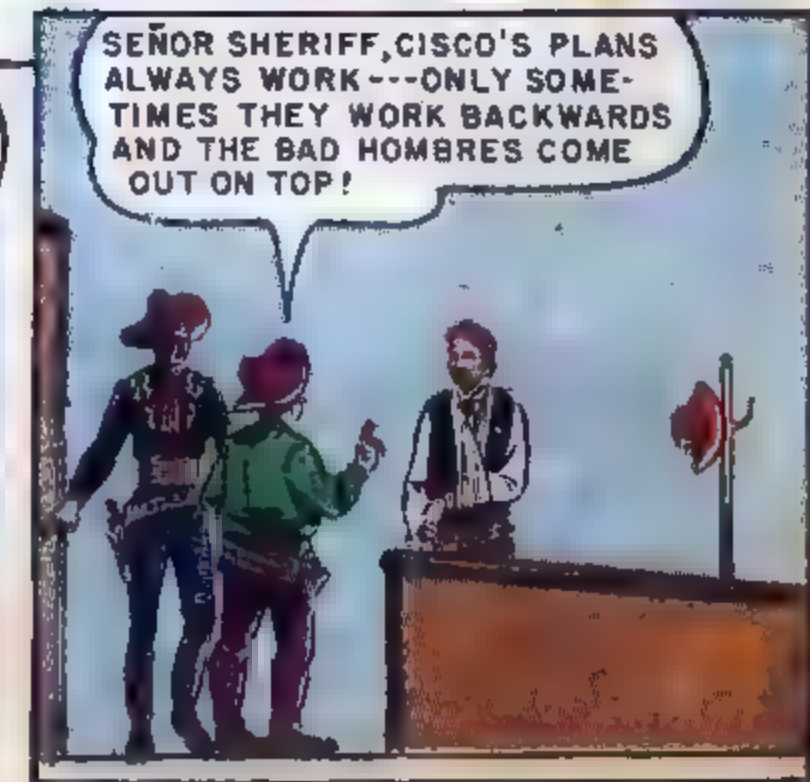
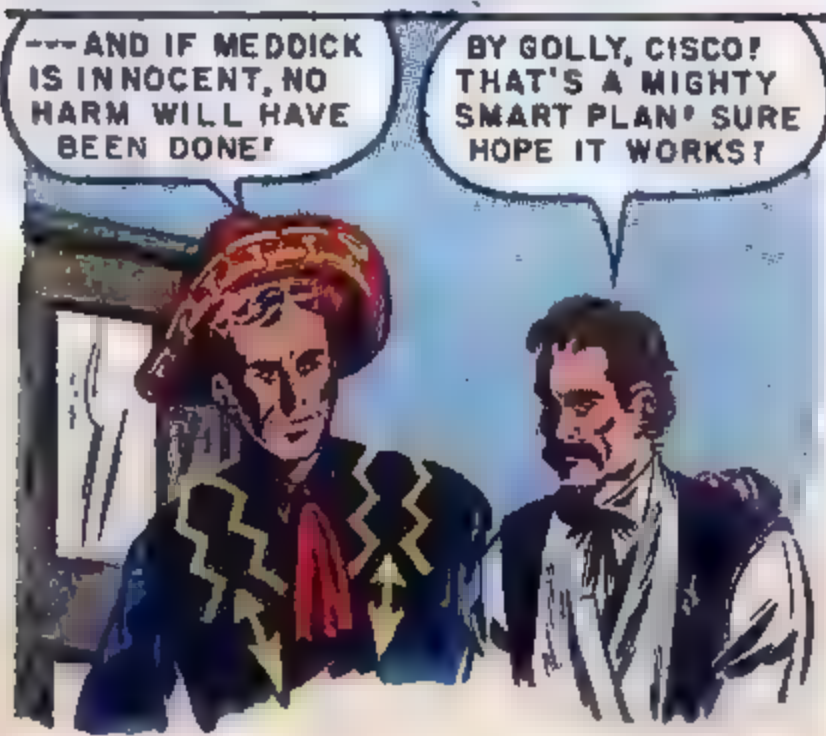
OKAY--- IF YOU COTTON TO GAMBLERS!



HE OPENED THE OUTPOST ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO! SETS A GOOD TABLE! RUNS A SQUARE GAME! AN' HAS NOT CAUSED ME ANY TROUBLE!



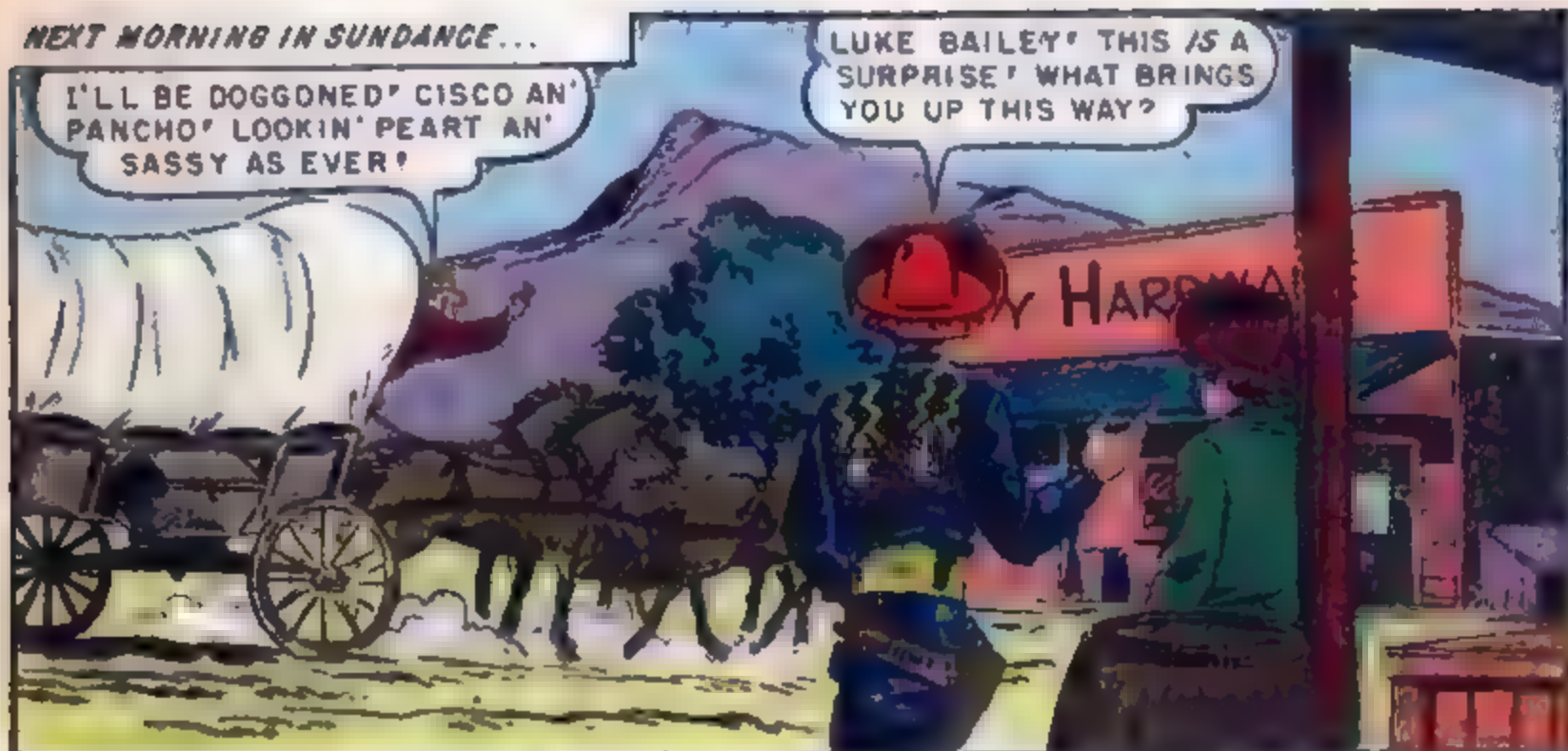
AFTER CISCO OUTLINES HIS PLAN...



NEXT MORNING IN SUNDANCE...

I'LL BE DOGGONED! CISCO AN' PANCHO! LOOKIN' PEART AN' SASSY AS EVER!

LUKE BAILEY! THIS IS A SURPRISE! WHAT BRINGS YOU UP THIS WAY?



I AIM TO GET ME A HOMESTEAD IN A NEW TRACT THE GOVERNMENT'S OPENIN' OVER NEAR TALL ROCK! WHAT ABOUT YOU? CHASIN' OWL-HOOTS AS USUAL?

YES! AND YOU CAN LEND US A HAND IF YOU WILL BUT IT MAY BE DANGEROUS!

SO WHAT? YOU TWO SAVED MY LIFE! NAME IT! I'LL DO IT!

VERY WELL! WE WANT YOU TO ACT AS BAIT FOR A GANG OF KILLERS! WE BELIEVE A CERTAIN ROY MEDDICK---

AGAIN, CISCO OUTLINES HIS PLAN...

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, CISCO! THAT'S ONE O' THE NEATEST--- HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'LL I DO WITH ELSA?

YOUR DAUGHTER'S WITH YOU? THAT CHANGES THINGS I---



NO, IT DOESN'T! I'M NOT AFRAID! BESIDES, NOBODY WILL SUSPECT ANY TRICKERY IF I'M ALONG!

THEY MAY NOT MAKE A MOVE, EITHER! THE OTHER MEN WERE TRAVELING ALONE!

BUT I'LL BET THEY DIDN'T HAVE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THEIR MONEY BELTS LIKE DAD HAS!

PROBABLY NOT! THAT MUCH MONEY WOULD CERTAINLY TEMPT THEM! BUT, SEÑORITA, IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU---

SANTO!



IT WON'T. NOW, STOP ARGUING AND LET'S GET STARTED FOR SHIRT TAIL RIDGE!

MIGHT AS WELL DO WHAT SHE SAYS, CISCO! ELSA'S A MIGHTY STRONG-WILLED FEMALE!



VERY WELL! PANCHO WILL RIDE INSIDE THE WAGON! YOU TWO ON THE SEAT! I WILL RIDE IN THE HILLS PARALLEL TO THE ROAD! BUT I DO NOT EXPECT ANY TROUBLE UNTIL THE CROOKS LEARN YOU CARRY SO MUCH CASH!



AND DO NOT WORRY! PANCHO AND I WILL DO OUR BEST TO SEE NO HARM COMES TO EITHER OF YOU!

COULDN'T ASK FOR BETTER PROTECTION! AN' HERE'S HOPIN' WE NAB THE VARMINTS!



SUNDOWN THAT AFTERNOON...

SANTO! THAT DOES NOT LOOK LIKE THE HANGOUT OF KILLERS!

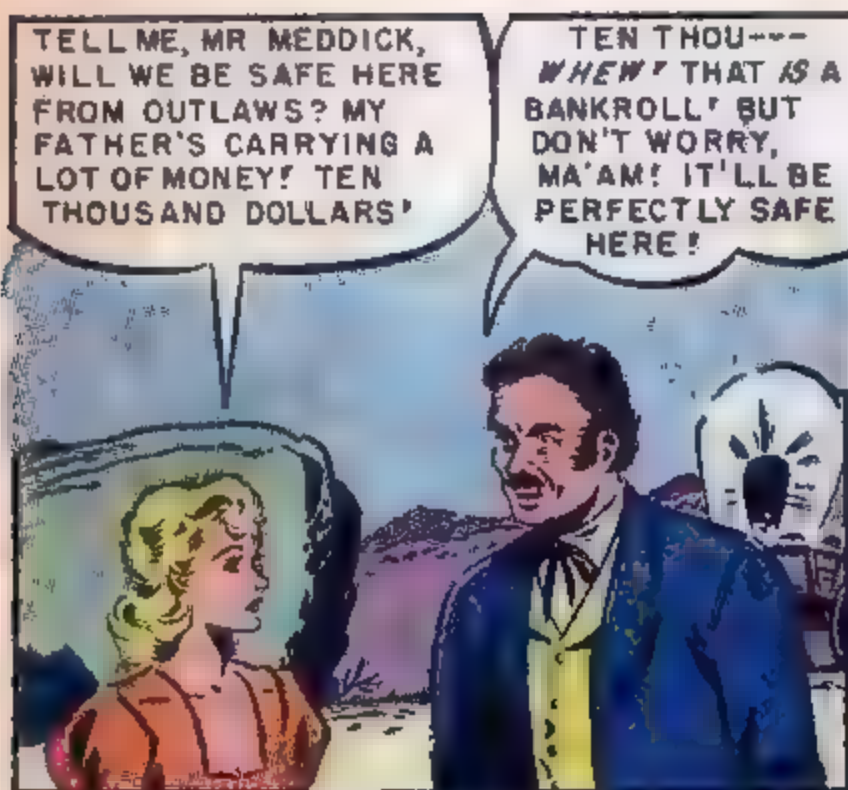
RIGHT! BETTER GET BACK, PANCHO! SOMEBODY'S COMIN' TO MEET US!



HOWDY! I'M LUKE BAILEY AN' THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, ELSA. GOT ANY IDEA IF THIS PLACE HAS GOT A COUPLA VACANT SLEEPIN' ROOMS?

IT HAS! I'M ROY MEDDICK, THE OWNER! AND YOU'LL FIND THE STABLES TO THE LEFT. YOUR WAGON WILL BE SAFE IN THE YARD!





TELL ME, MR MEDDICK, WILL WE BE SAFE HERE FROM OUTLAWS? MY FATHER'S CARRYING A LOT OF MONEY! TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

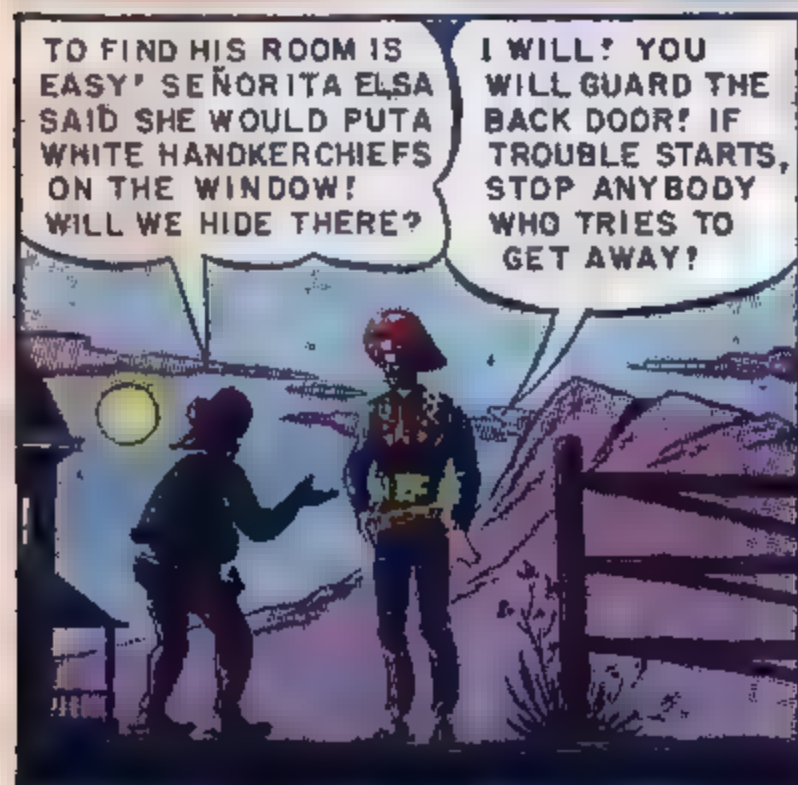
TEN THOU---
WHEN? THAT IS A BANKROLL! BUT DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! IT'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE HERE!



THAT NIGHT...

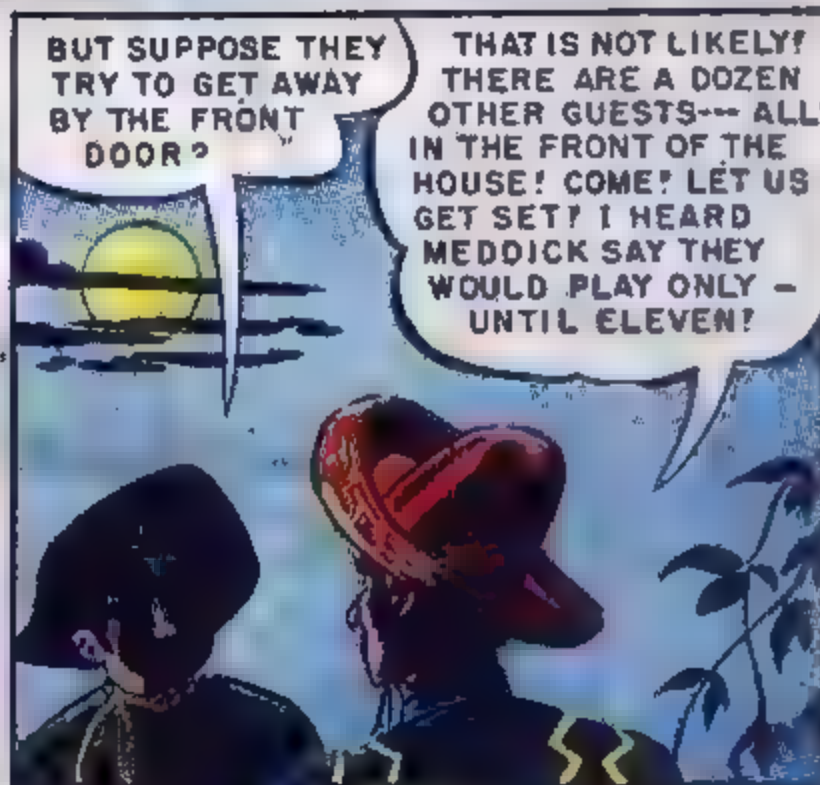
CISCO! THANK GOODNESS! WHERE YOU HAVE BEEN? PANCHO WAS---

SHH! I'VE BEEN LOOKING AROUND--- TRYING TO LOCATE LUKE'S ROOM! HE IS PLAYING CARDS WITH MEDDICK!



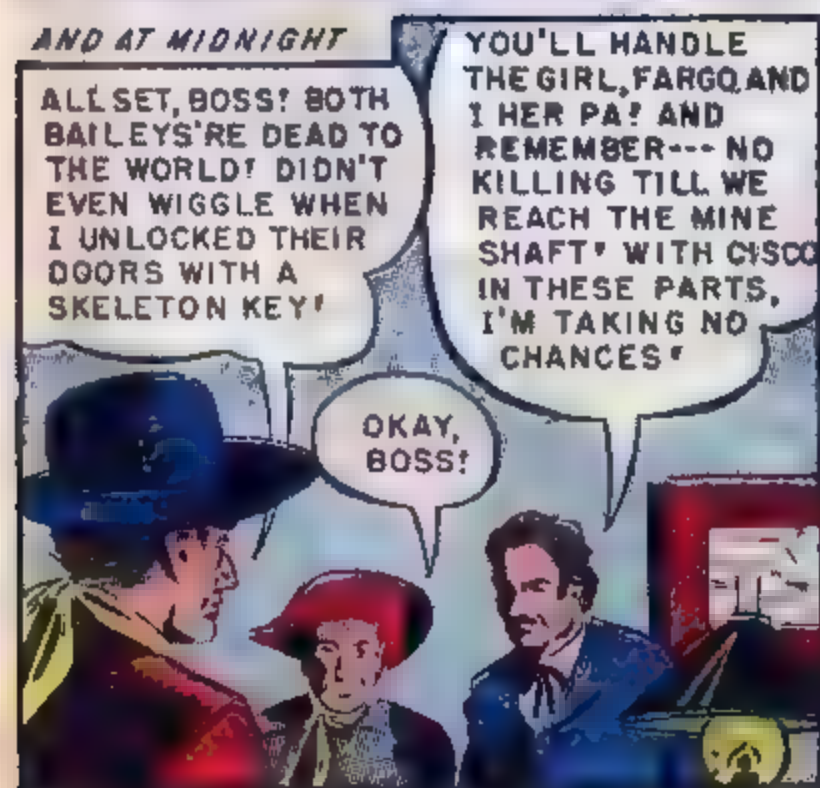
TO FIND HIS ROOM IS EASY! SEÑORITA ELSA SAID SHE WOULD PUTA WHITE HANDKERCHIEFS ON THE WINDOW! WILL WE HIDE THERE?

I WILL! YOU WILL GUARD THE BACK DOOR! IF TROUBLE STARTS, STOP ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO GET AWAY!



BUT SUPPOSE THEY TRY TO GET AWAY BY THE FRONT DOOR?

THAT IS NOT LIKELY! THERE ARE A DOZEN OTHER GUESTS--- ALL IN THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE! COME! LET US GET SET! I HEARD MEDDICK SAY THEY WOULD PLAY ONLY -- UNTIL ELEVEN!



AND AT MIDNIGHT

ALL SET, BOSS? BOTH BAILEYS'RE DEAD TO THE WORLD! DIDN'T EVEN WIGGLE WHEN I UNLOCKED THEIR DOORS WITH A SKELETON KEY!

YOU'LL HANDLE THE GIRL, FARGO, AND I HER PA! AND REMEMBER--- NO KILLING TILL WE REACH THE MINE SHAFT! WITH CISCO IN THESE PARTS, I'M TAKING NO CHANCES!

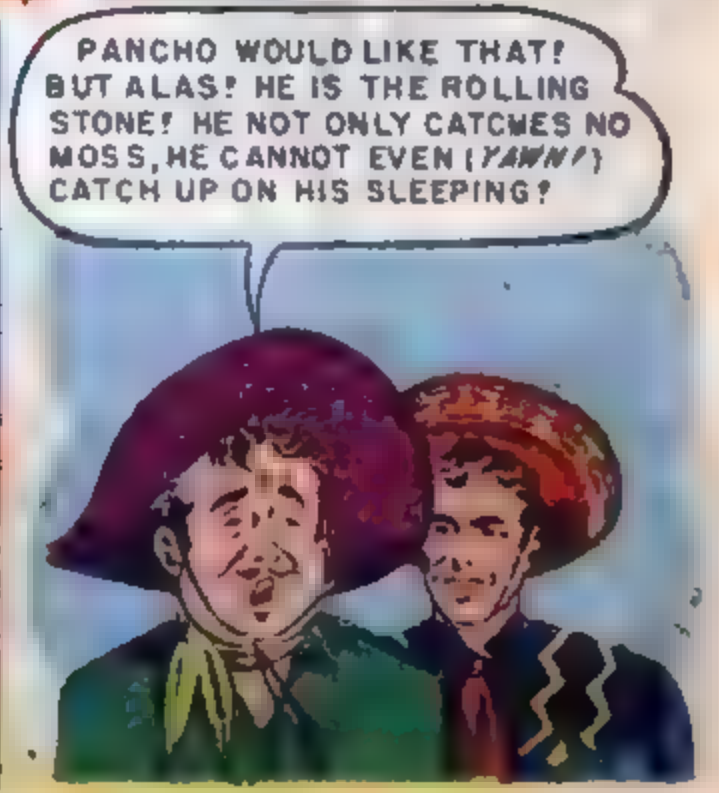
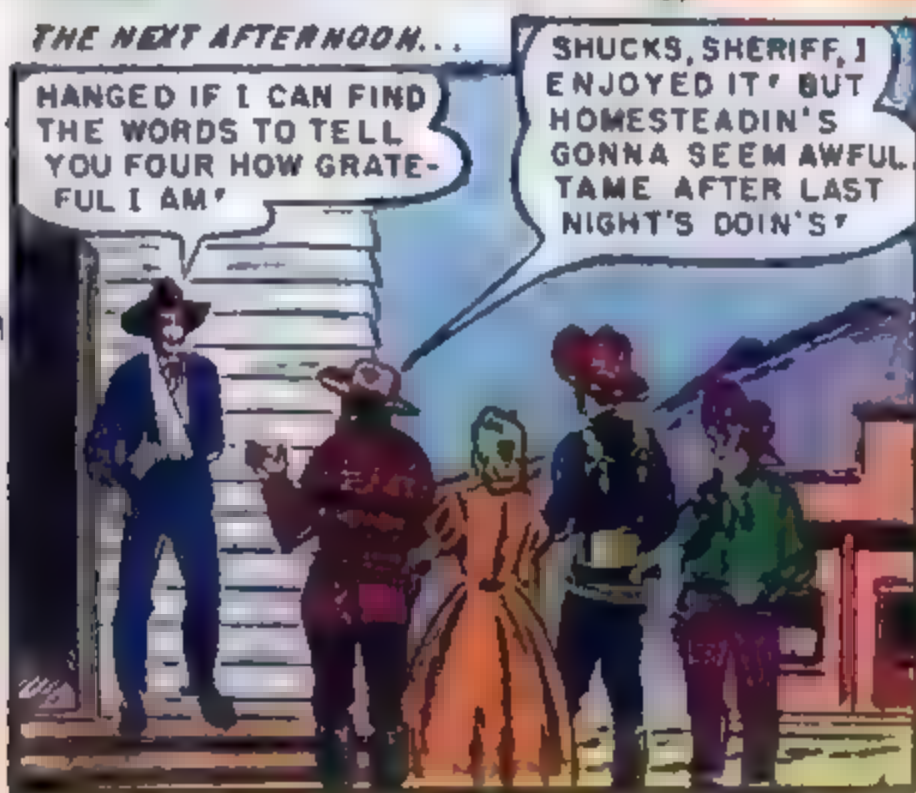
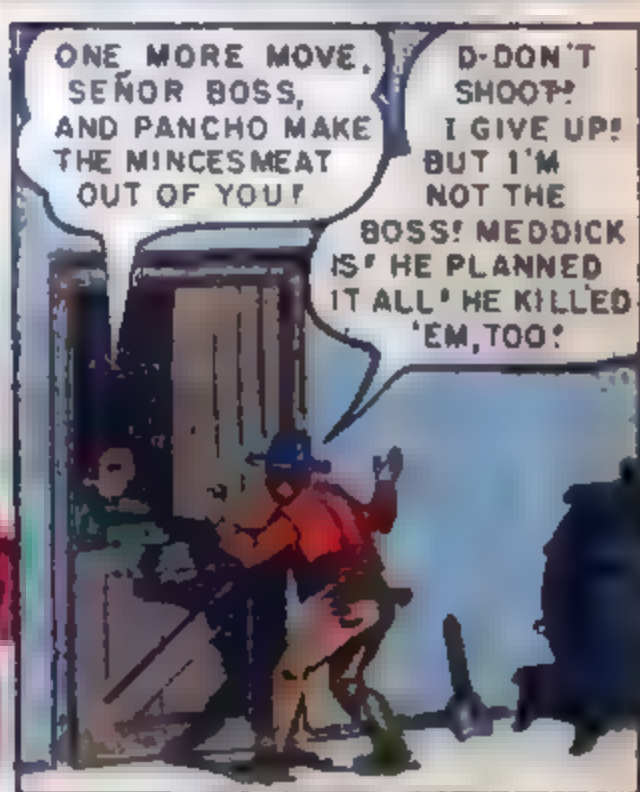
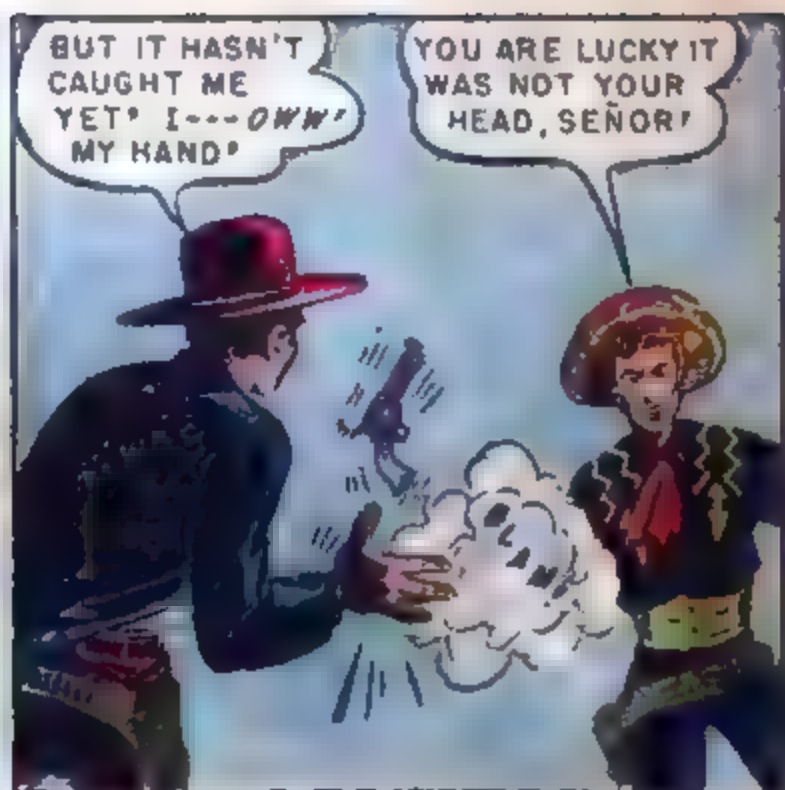
OKAY, BOSS!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

BE SURE YOUR FIRST BLOW KNOCKS HIM OUT, FARGO!

QUIT WORRYIN'! AFTER THE OTHERS, I COULD DO THE JOB BLINDFOLDED!



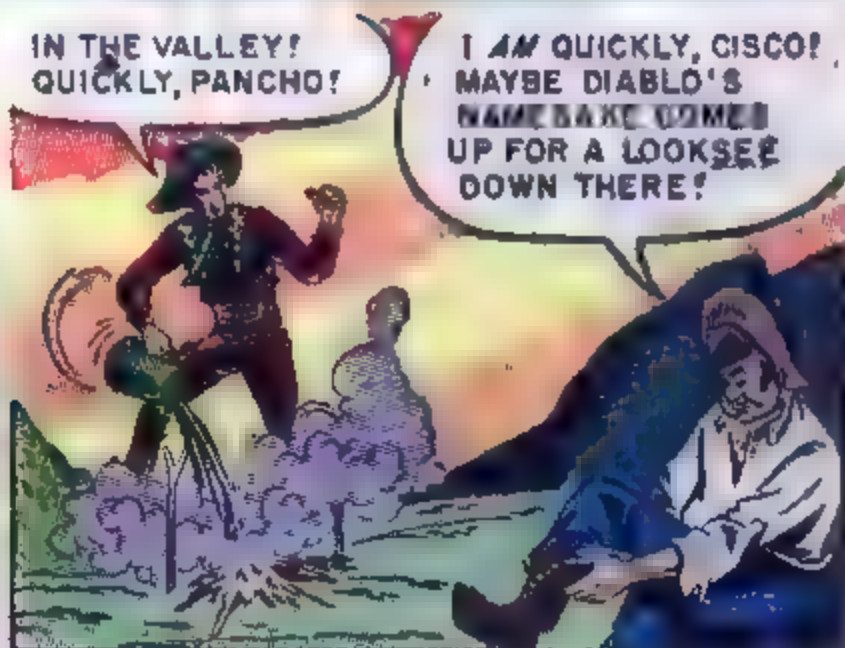
THE CISCO KID

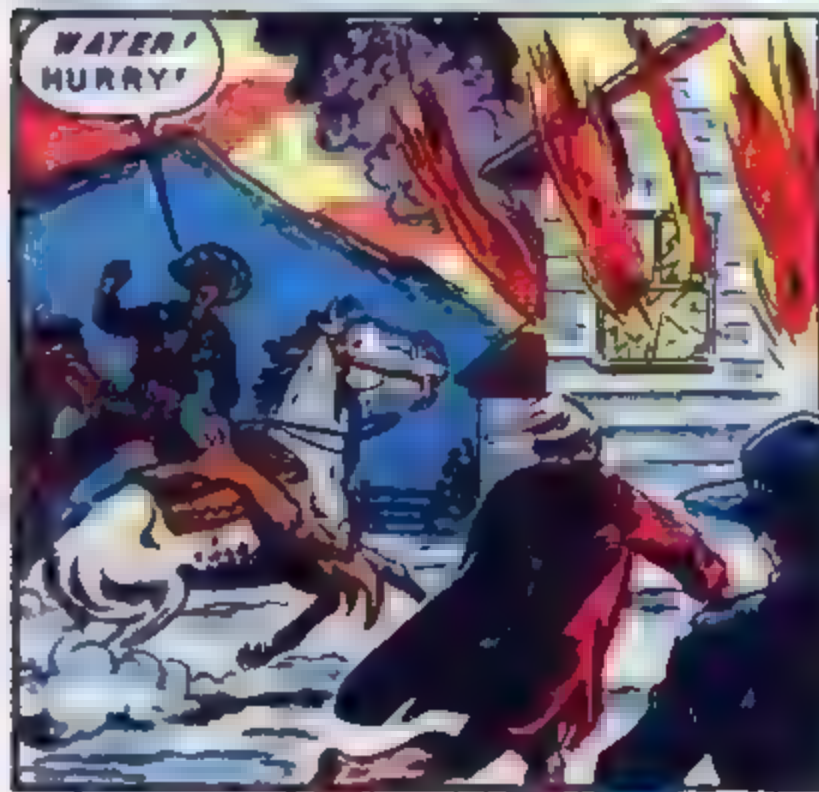
IN
TROUBLE
IN TIPTOP

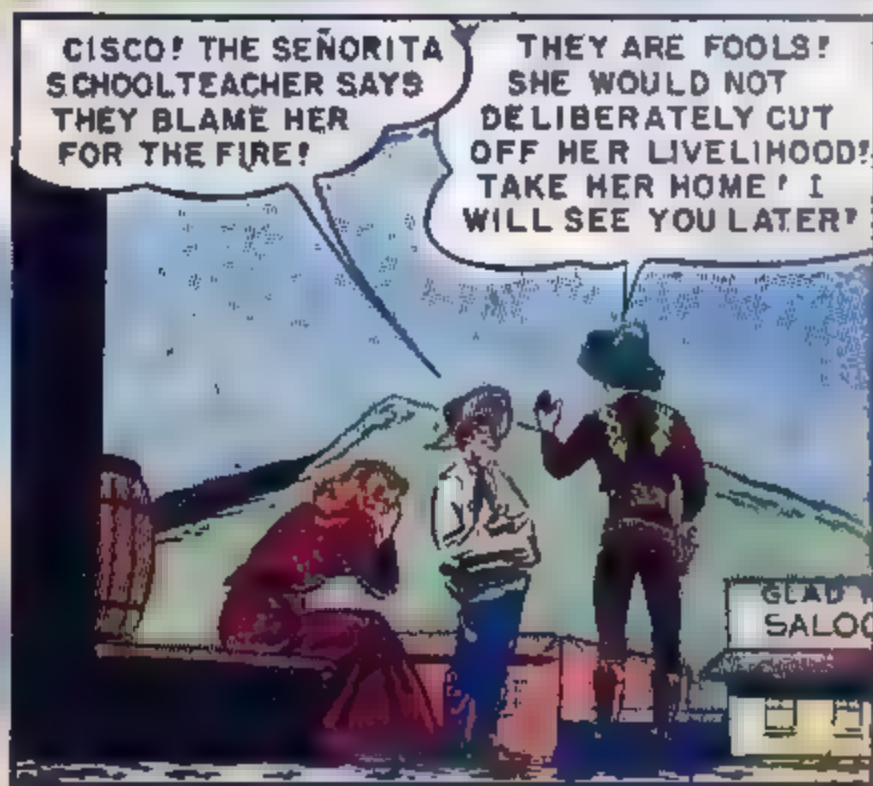
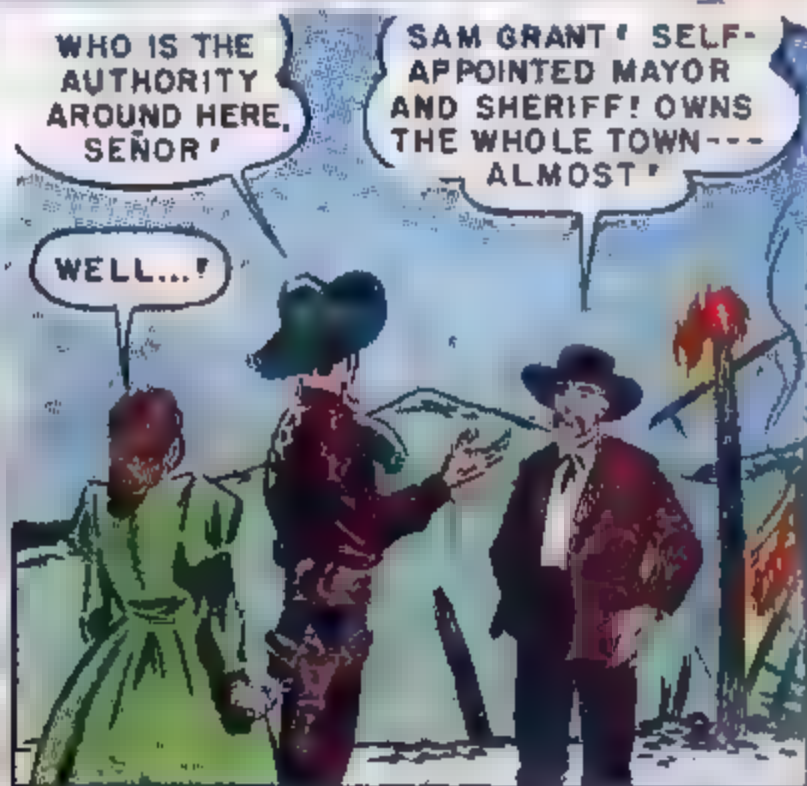
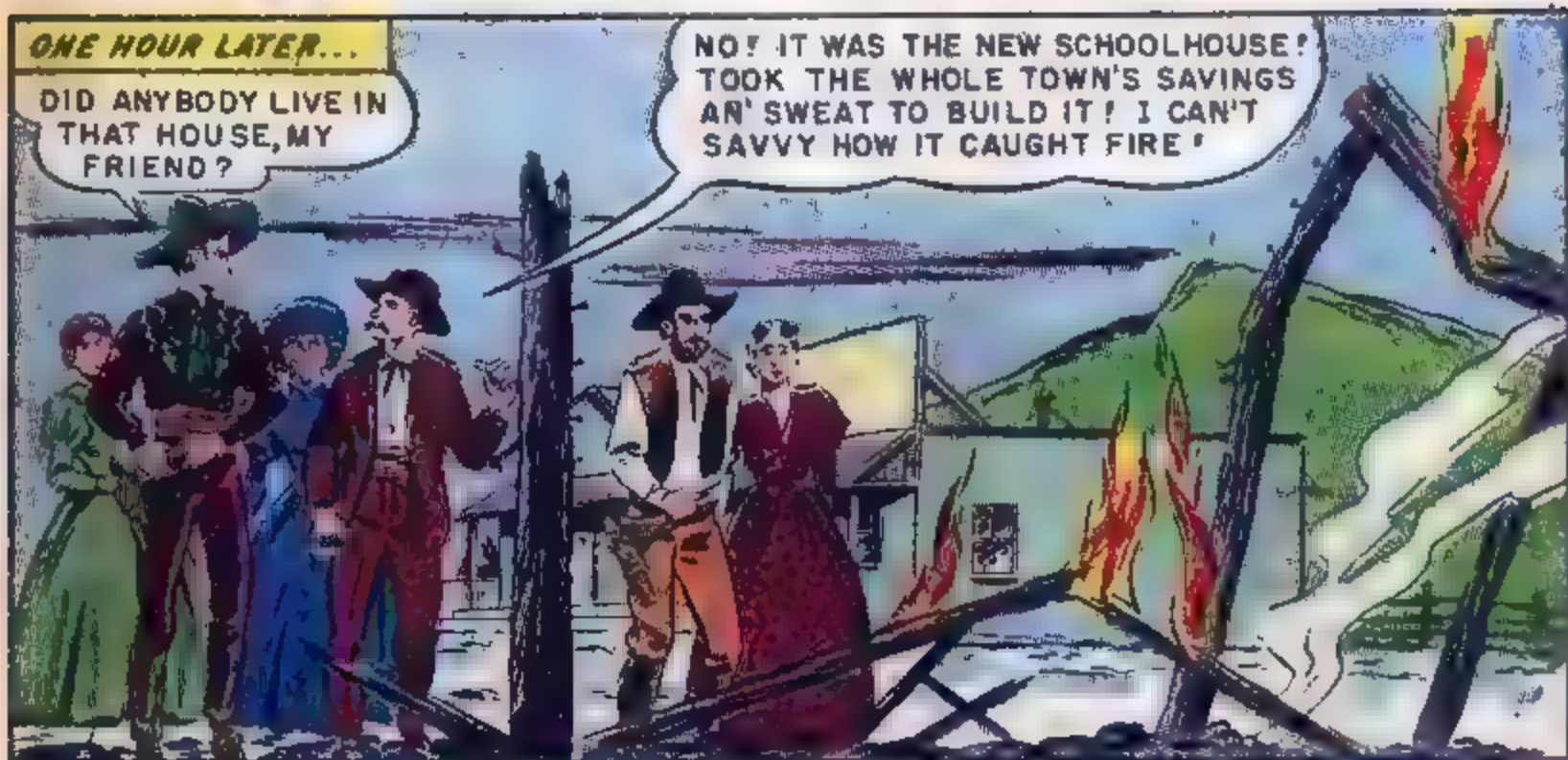
ONE CHILLY BAWN IN
THE SIERRA MADRE
FOOTHILLS...

AI-EE-EEE! THE
B-BATH SHE IS T-TOO
C-C-COLD!

HURRY AND DRESS!
BREAKFAST WILL
WARM YOU UP!







CISCO MUST BE SICK TO GIVE THE SEÑORITA THE BY-GO' OH, WELL' PANGHO WILL MAKE SUNSHINE WHILE THERE IS HAY!



HOLD IT, FOLKS! AS MAYOR OF TIPTOP, I PROMISE YOU A NEW SCHOOLHOUSE! AND TO SHOW MY GOOD FAITH, I WILL DONATE FIFTY DOLLARS TO START THE NEW BUILDIN' FUND!



IN THE MEANTIME, YOU CAN HOLD SCHOOL IN MY HOUSE! RECKON KEEPING KIDS' MINDS IN SHAPE IS AS IMPORTANT AS TENDING THEIR BODILY ACES AND PAINS!



I WOULDN'T GO SO FAR AS TO SAY THAT, DOC' BUT WE'LL SURE TAKE YOU UP ON THAT OFFER' THANKS!

DON'T MENTION IT! I'LL HUNT UP MISS AMY AND TELL HER!



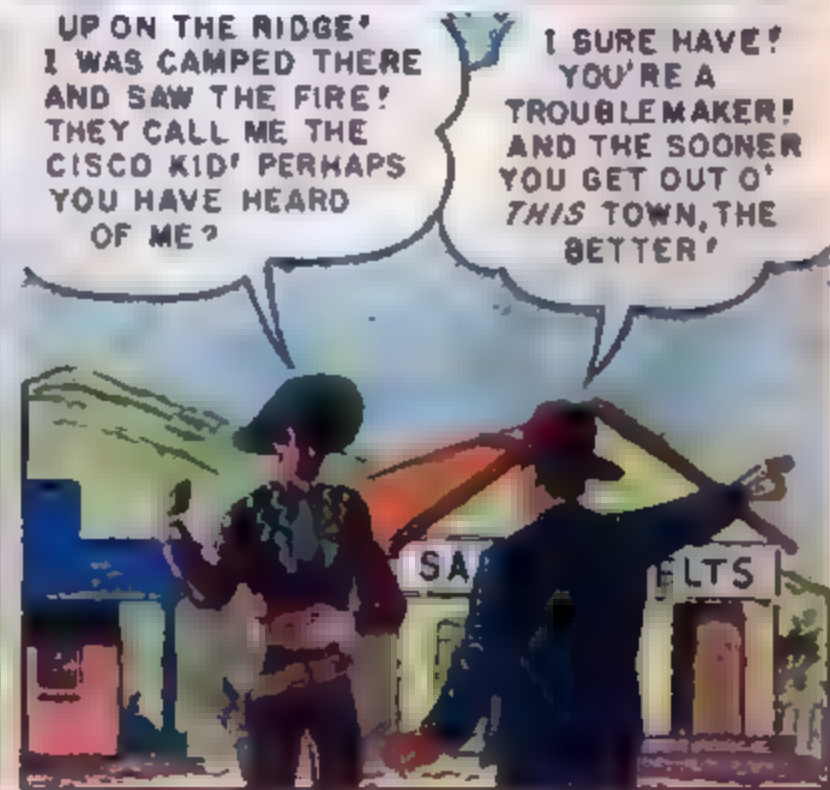
HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW THAT FIRE BEGAN, SEÑOR?

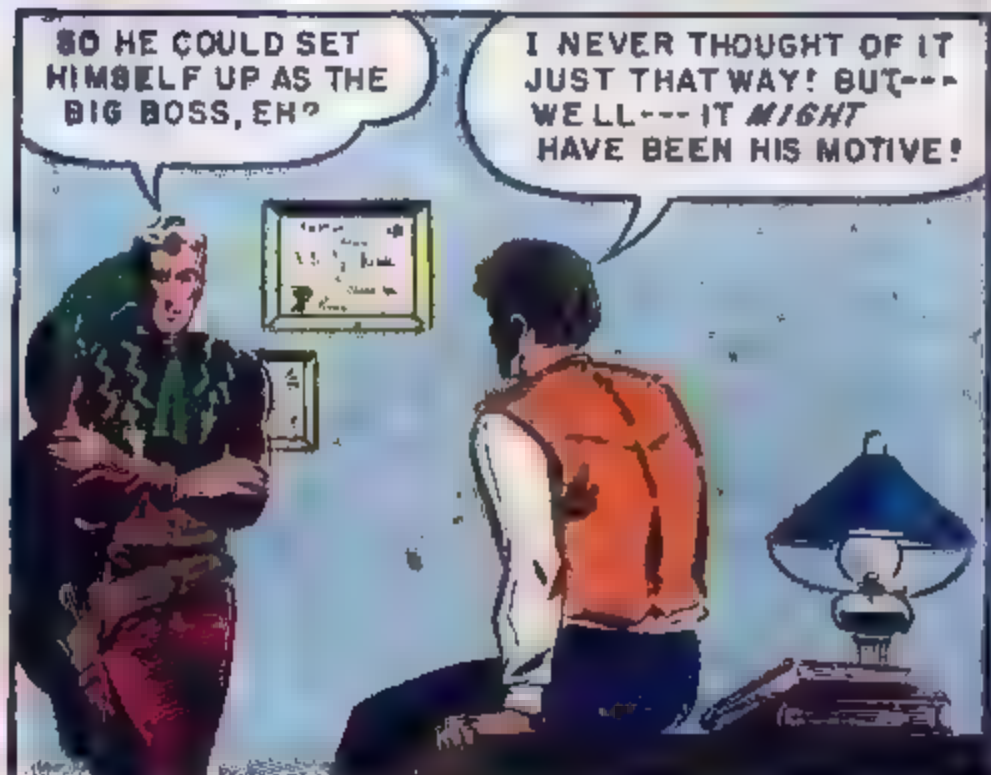
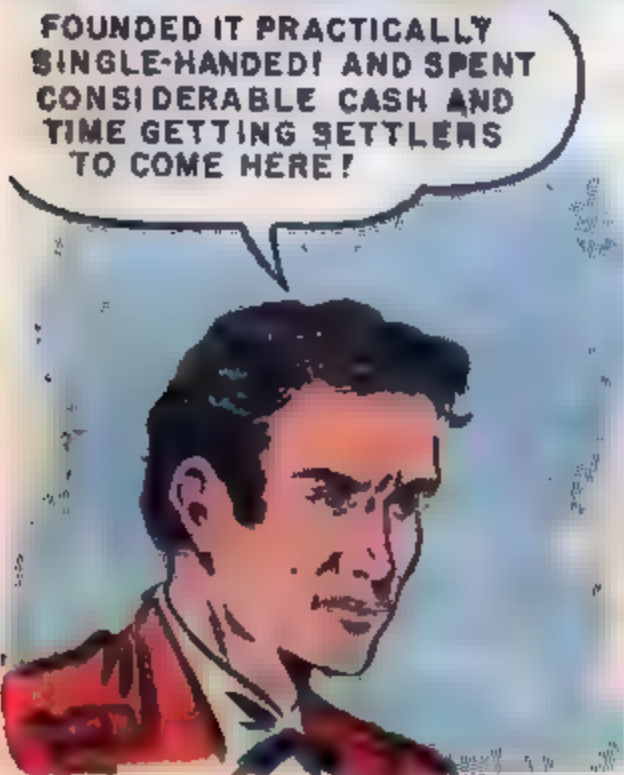
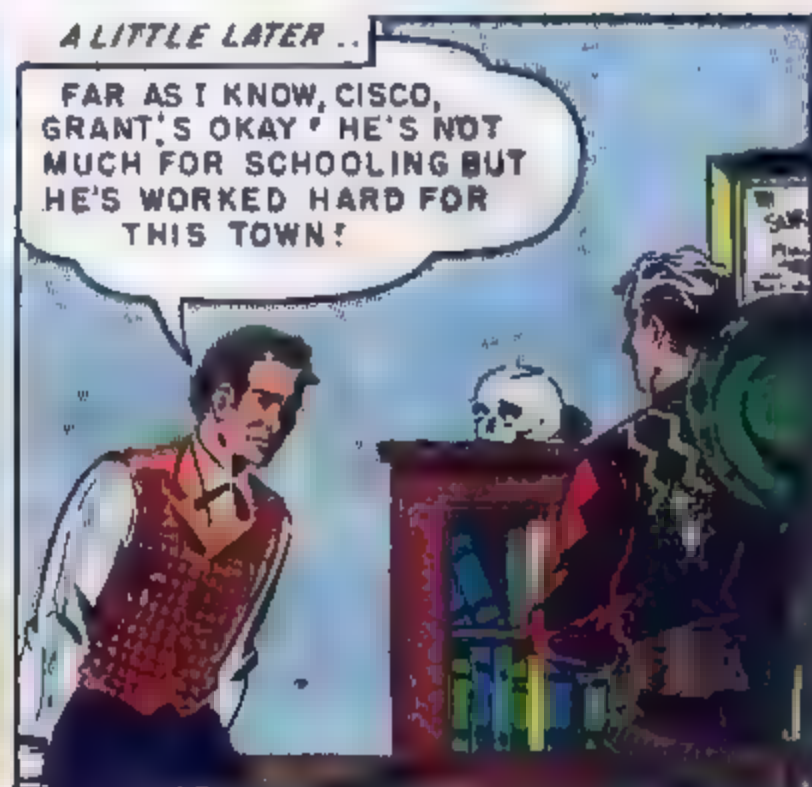
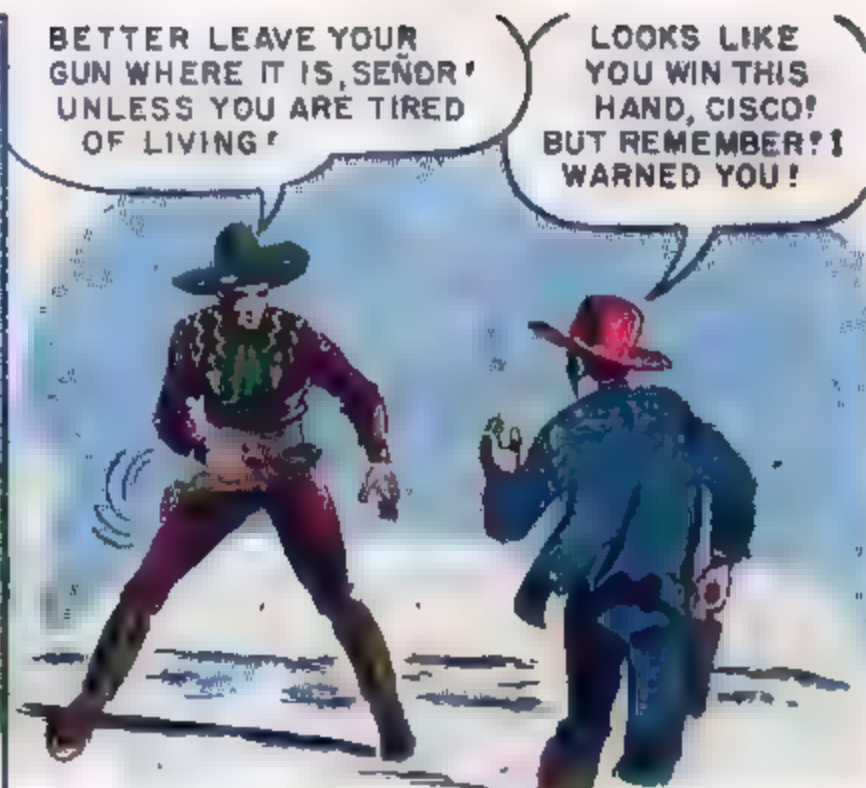
NO! HOW IN BLAZES COULD I--- SAY' WHO ARE YOU? AND WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?



UP ON THE RIDGE! I WAS CAMPED THERE AND SAW THE FIRE! THEY CALL ME THE CISCO KID! PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD OF ME?

I SURE HAVE! YOU'RE A TROUBLEMAKER! AND THE SOONER YOU GET OUT O' THIS TOWN, THE BETTER!







BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE
HE'D BURN DOWN THE
SCHOOL! THEN SHELL
OUT FIFTY DOLLARS
TOWARD A NEW ONE!

NEITHER CAN
I --- AT THE
MOMENT!



THANK YOU FOR THE
INFORMATION, DOCTOR!
MAY I COUNT ON YOU TO
KEEP THIS VISIT
CONFIDENTIAL?

YES! AND TO
HELP ANY WAY---
ANY TIME! A LOT
OF MY TIME AND
MONEY WENT INTO
THAT SCHOOLHOUSE!
IT HURTS TO KNOW
BOTH WERE WASTED!

STILL LATER ..



IF THIS FIRE WERE
SET, A SEARCH OF THE
RUINS MIGHT TURN UP
A CLUE!



OH! OH! WHAT
HAVE WE HERE?

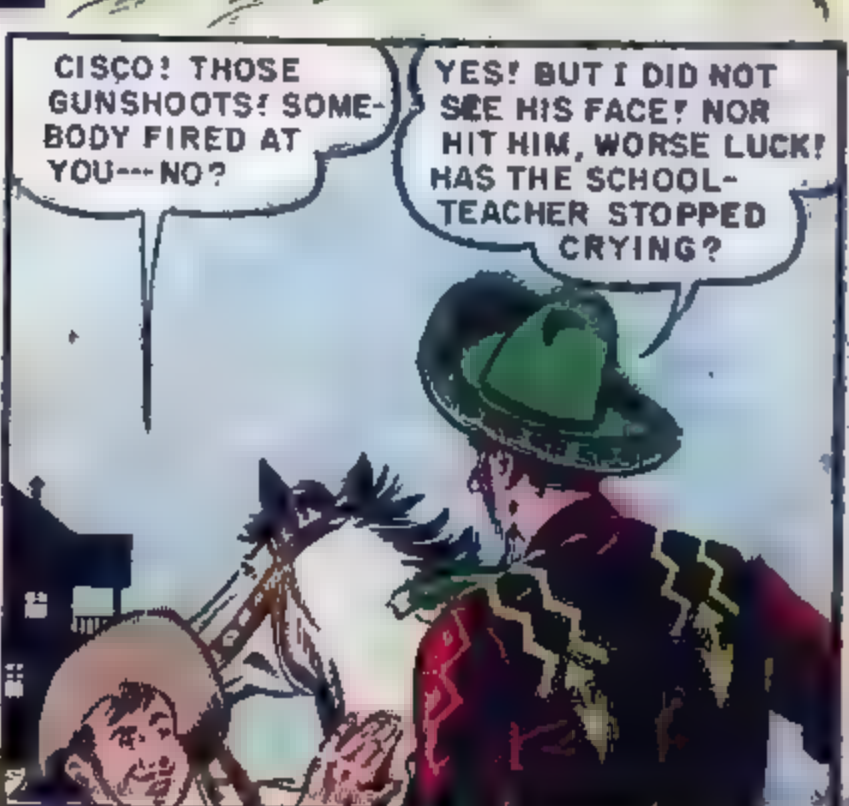
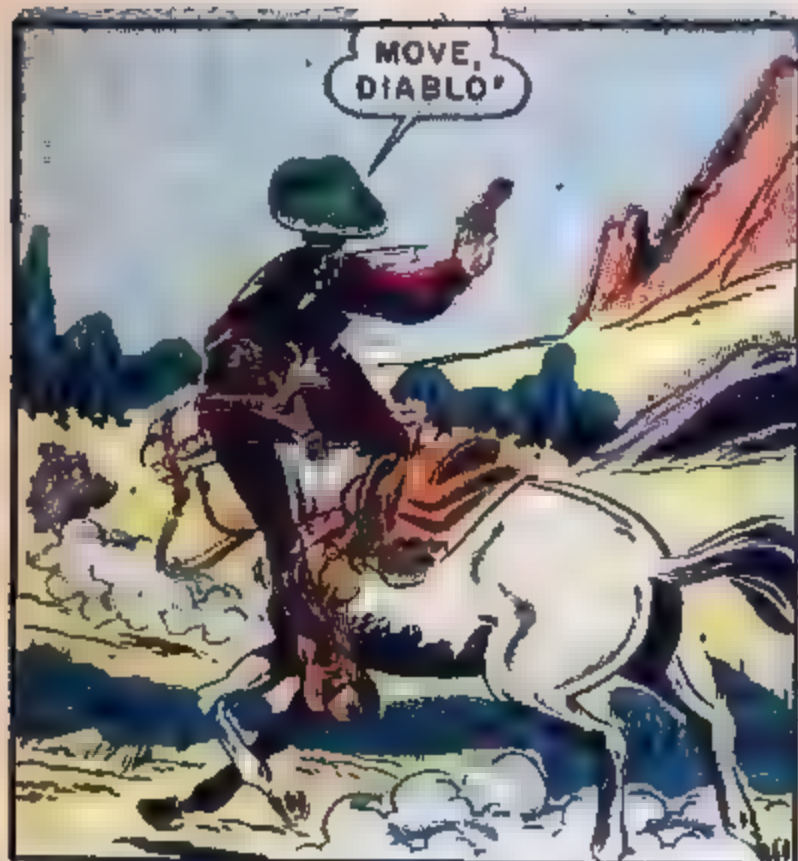


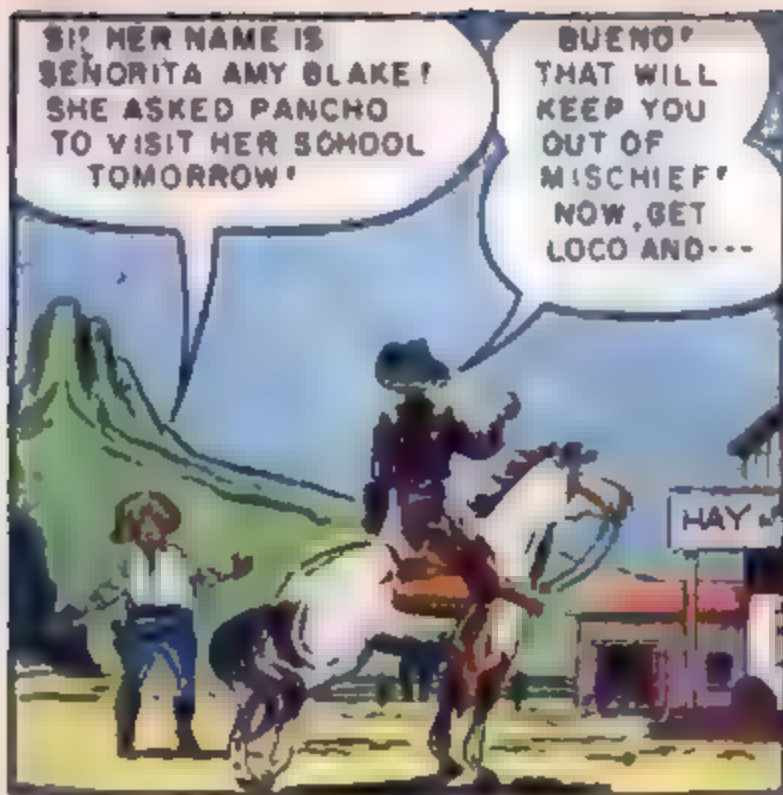
THE REMAINS OF
A FIREBRAND!



SO!
MORE
FIREWORKS

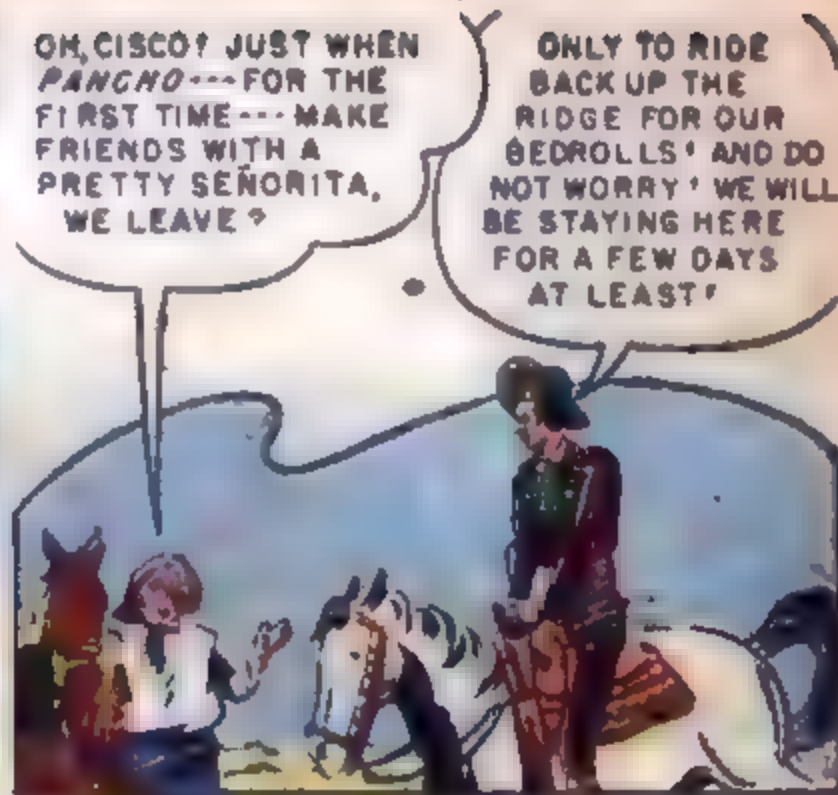
FLAT! BLAM!





SURE HER NAME IS
SEÑORITA AMY BLAKE!
SHE ASKED PANCHO
TO VISIT HER SCHOOL
TOMORROW!

BUENO!
THAT WILL
KEEP YOU
OUT OF
MISCHIEF!
NOW, GET
LOCO AND---



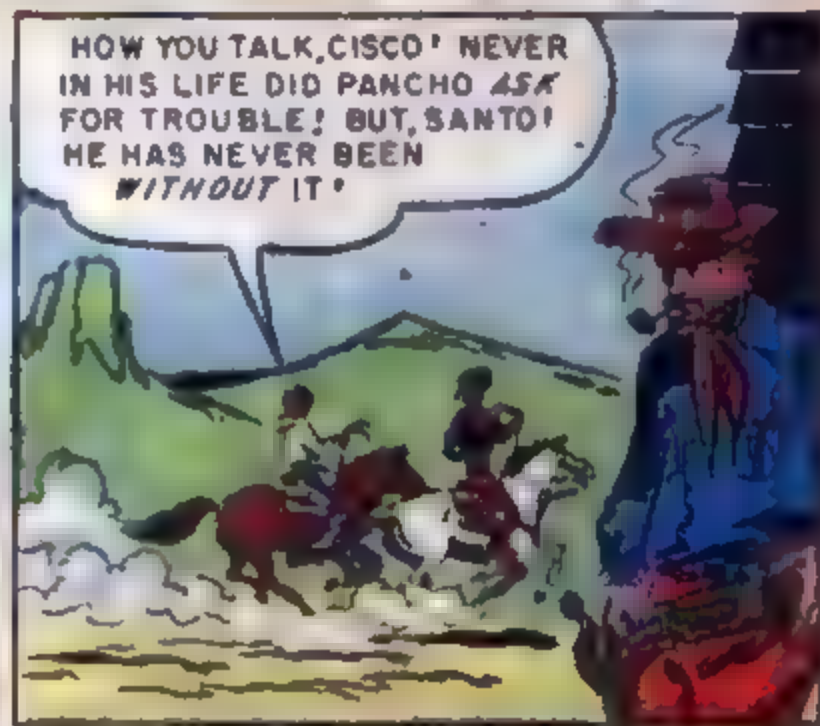
OH, CISCO? JUST WHEN
PANCHO---FOR THE
FIRST TIME---MAKE
FRIENDS WITH A
PRETTY SEÑORITA,
WE LEAVE?

ONLY TO RIDE
BACK UP THE
RIDGE FOR OUR
BEDROLLS! AND DO
NOT WORRY! WE WILL
BE STAYING HERE
FOR A FEW DAYS
AT LEAST!



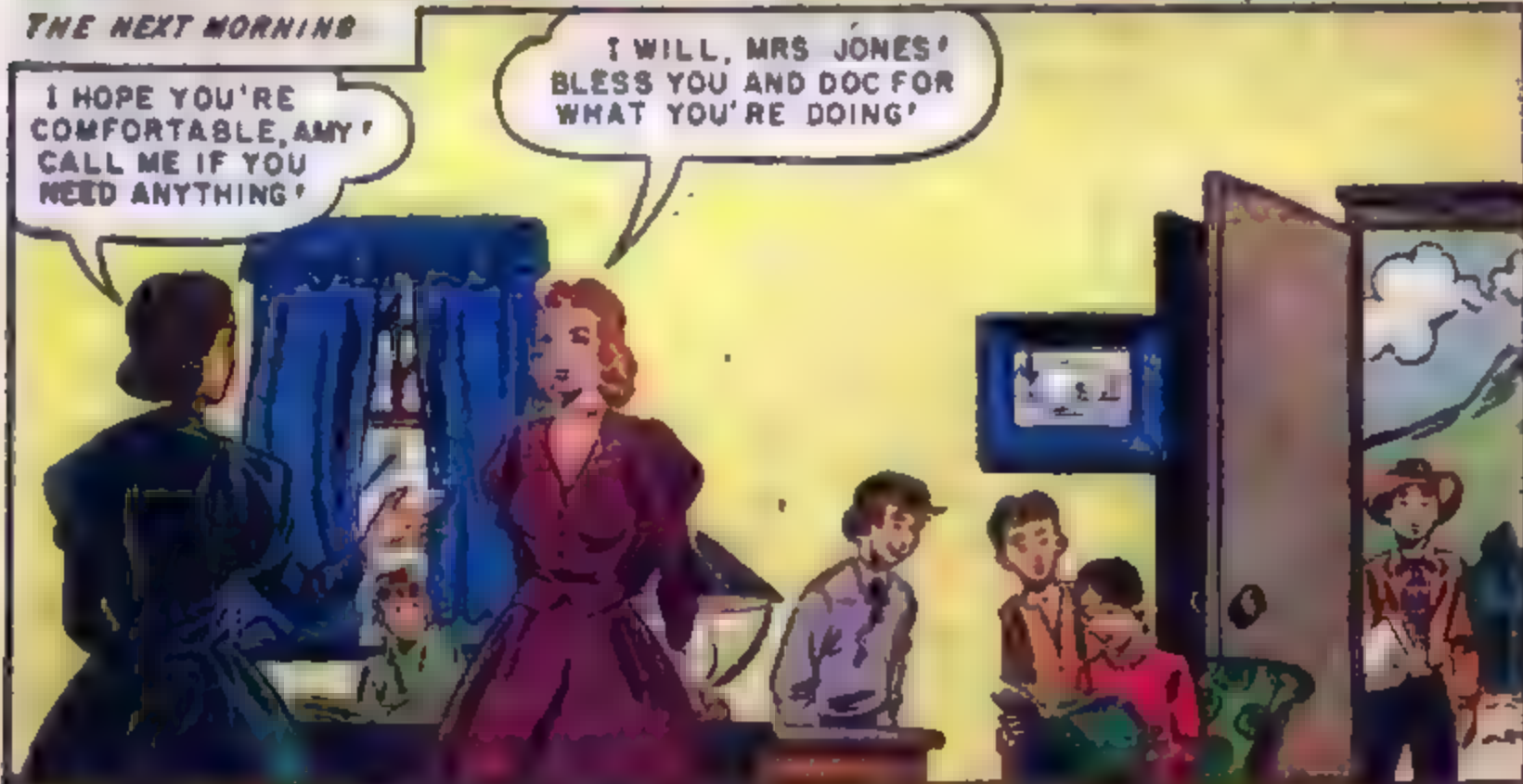
AHA! PANCHO WILL
LIKE SLEEPING IN
A BED AGAIN! HE---

WE WILL CAMP
OUTSIDE OF TOWN!
TO STAY IN IT
WOULD BE ASK-
ING FOR TROUBLE--
WHICH I WISH
TO POSTPONE
A WHILE!



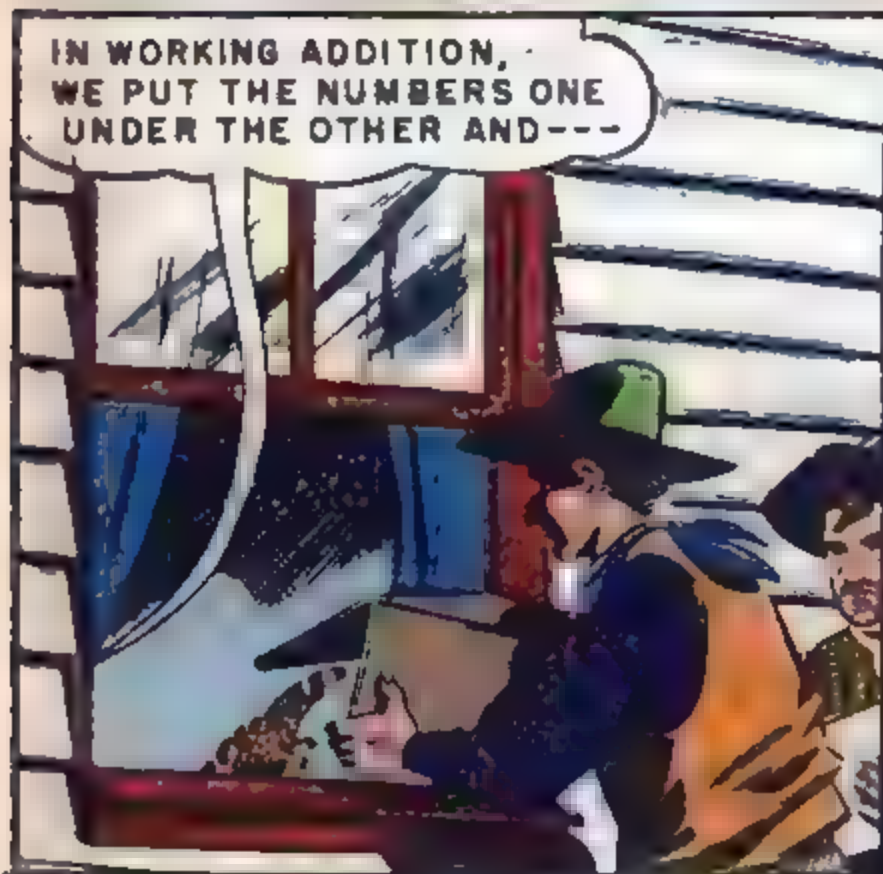
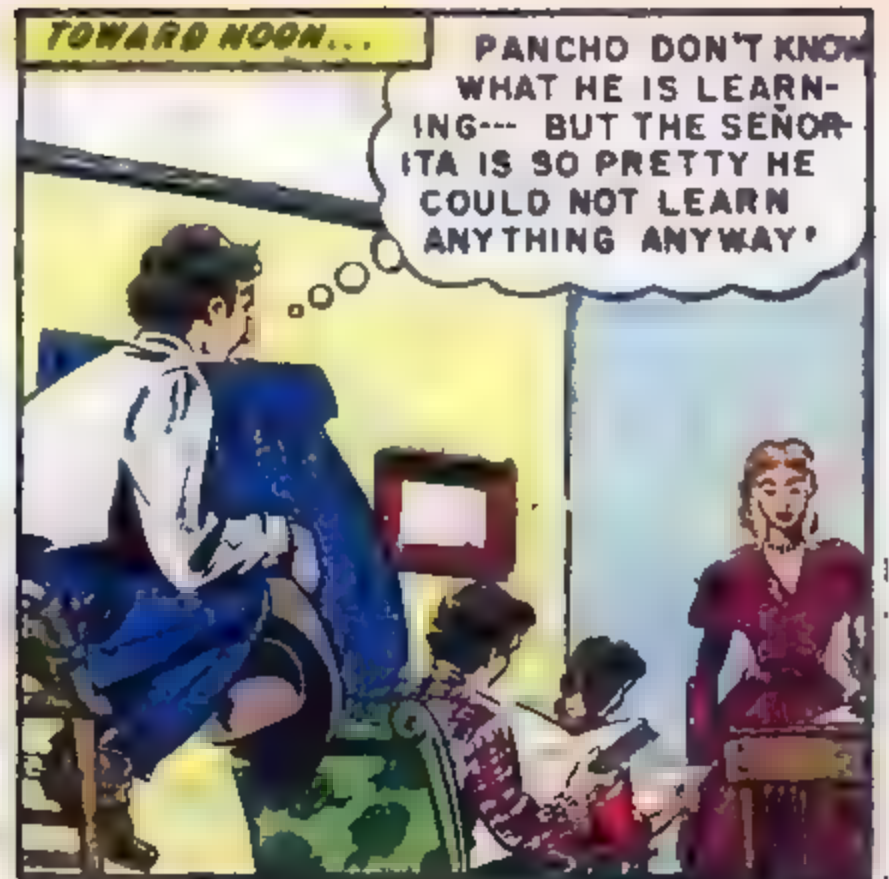
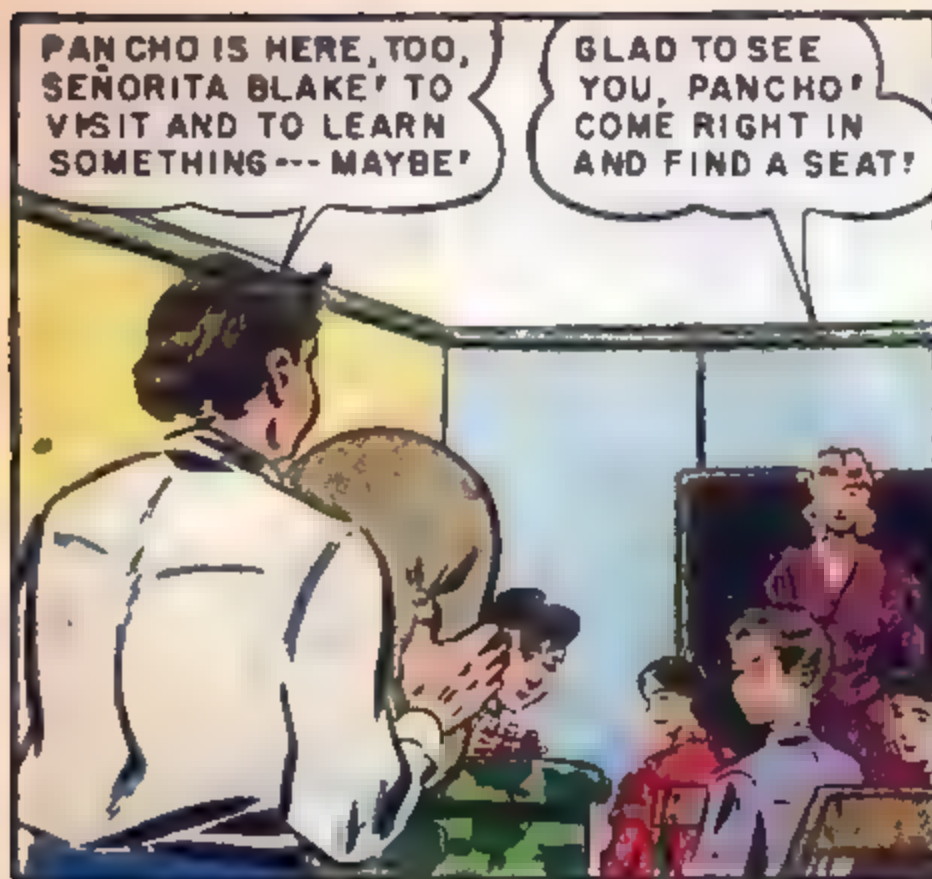
HOW YOU TALK, CISCO! NEVER
IN HIS LIFE DID PANCHO ASK
FOR TROUBLE! BUT, SANTO!
HE HAS NEVER BEEN
WITHOUT IT!

THE NEXT MORNING



I HOPE YOU'RE
COMFORTABLE, AMY!
CALL ME IF YOU
NEED ANYTHING!

I WILL, MRS. JONES!
BLESS YOU AND DOC FOR
WHAT YOU'RE DOING!





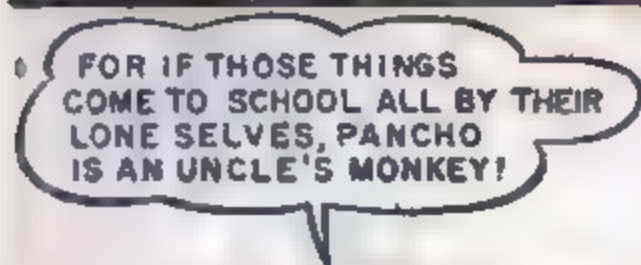
AAA! THAT ONE SCARES
NOBODY NO MORE,
TOO!

OH, PANCHO!
THANK GOODNESS!
YOU WERE HERE!



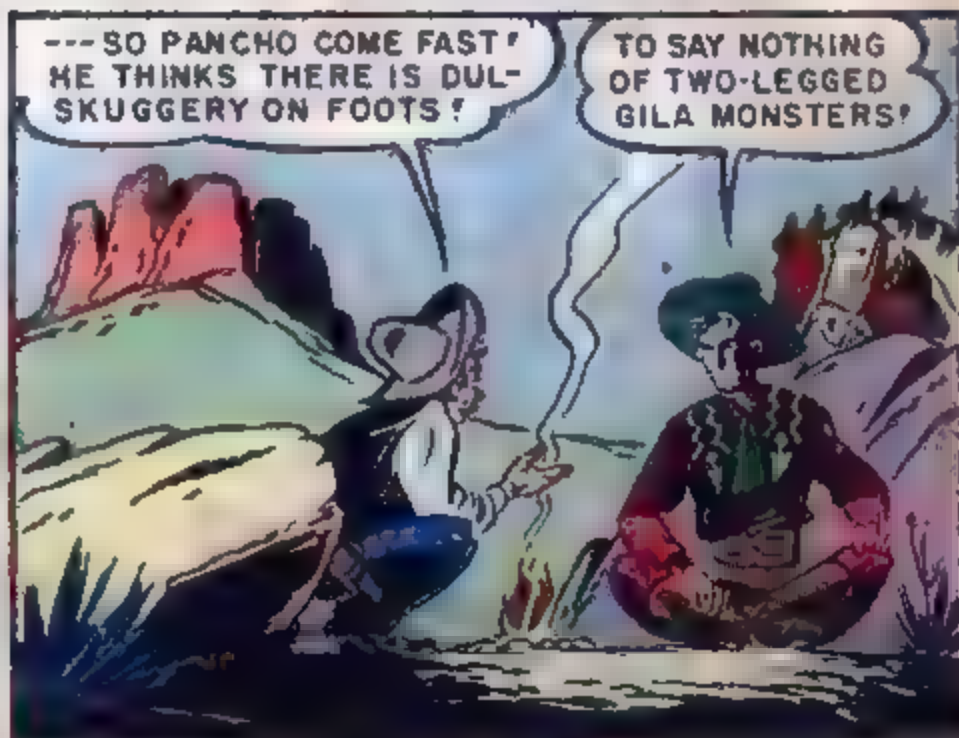
PANCHO! THOSE
SHOTS! WHAT
HAPPENED?

SEÑORITA BLAKE
WILL TELL YOU!
PANCHO MUST TALK
TO CISCO PRONTO!



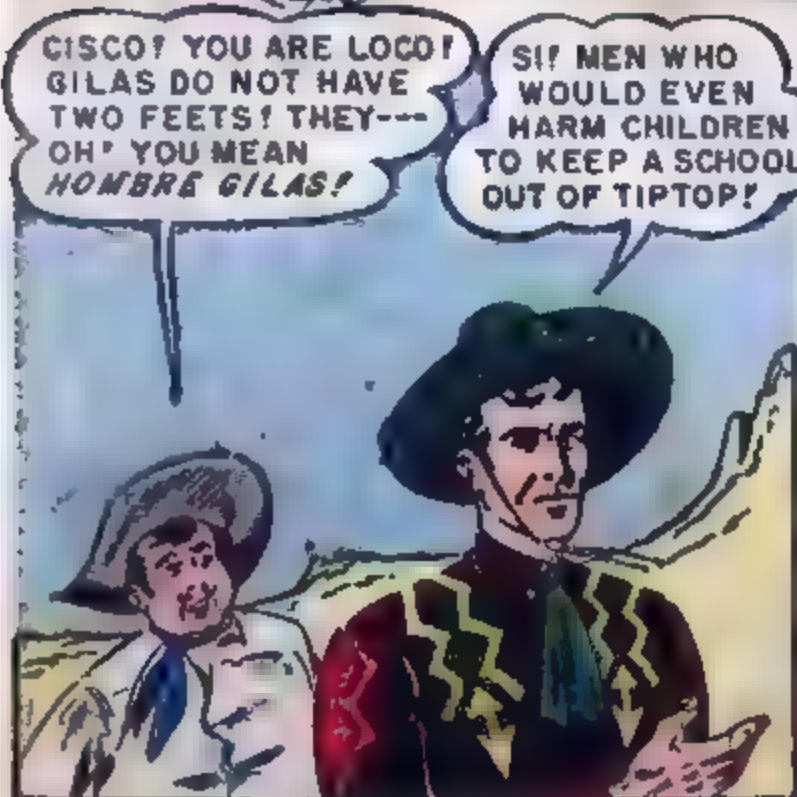
FOR IF THOSE THINGS
COME TO SCHOOL ALL BY THEIR
LONE SELVES, PANCHO
IS AN UNCLE'S MONKEY!

AFTER PANCHO TELLS CISCO THE NEWS...



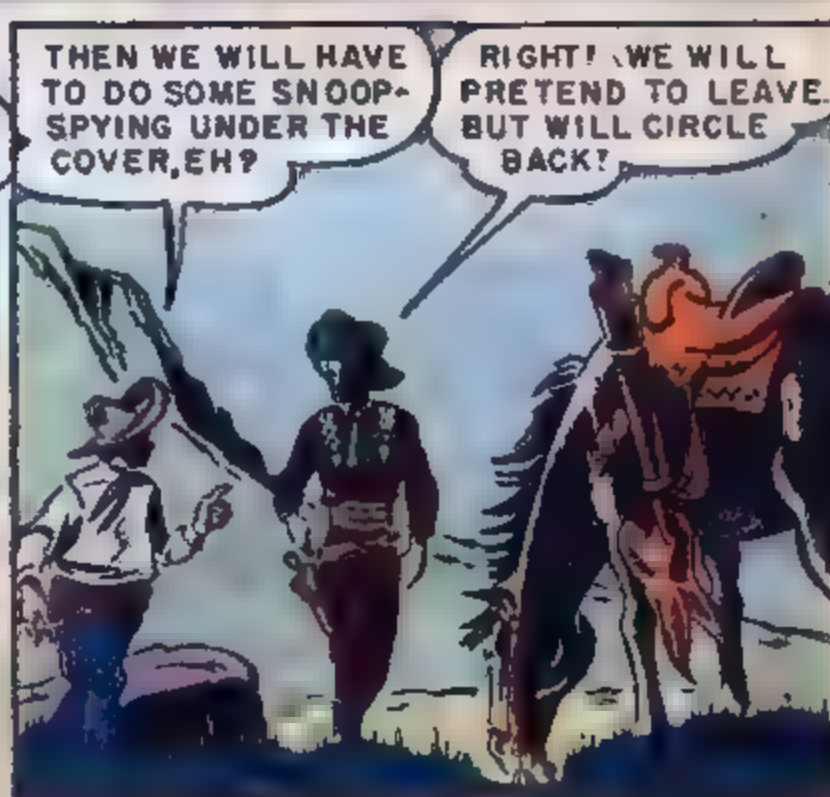
--- SO PANCHO COME FAST!
HE THINKS THERE IS DUL-
SKUGGERY ON FOOT!

TO SAY NOTHING
OF TWO-LEGGED
GILA MONSTERS!



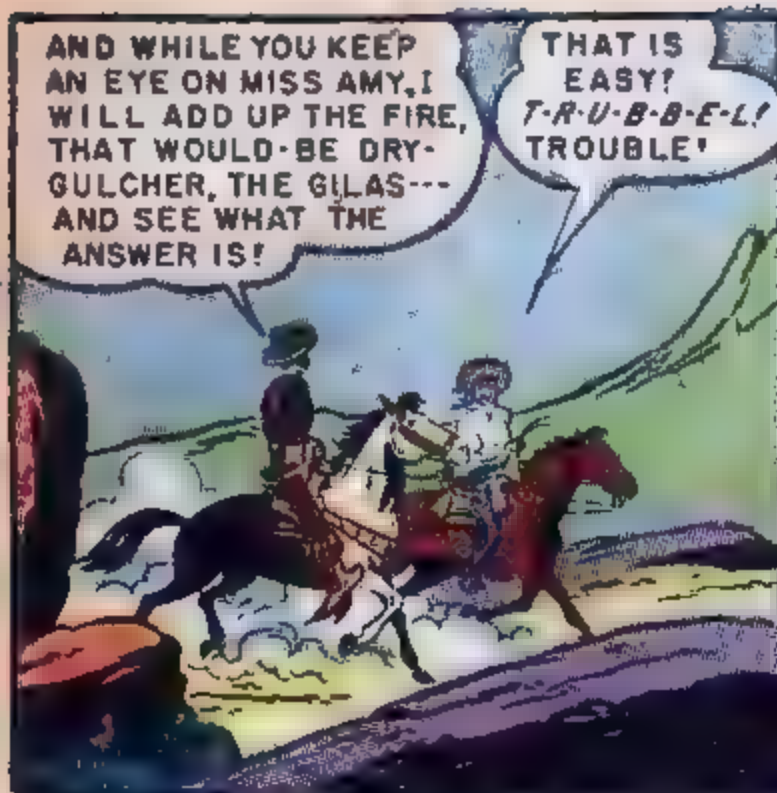
CISCO! YOU ARE LOCO!
GILAS DO NOT HAVE
TWO FEET! THEY---
OH! YOU MEAN
HOMBRE GILAS!

SI! MEN WHO
WOULD EVEN
HARM CHILDREN
TO KEEP A SCHOOL
OUT OF TIPTOP!



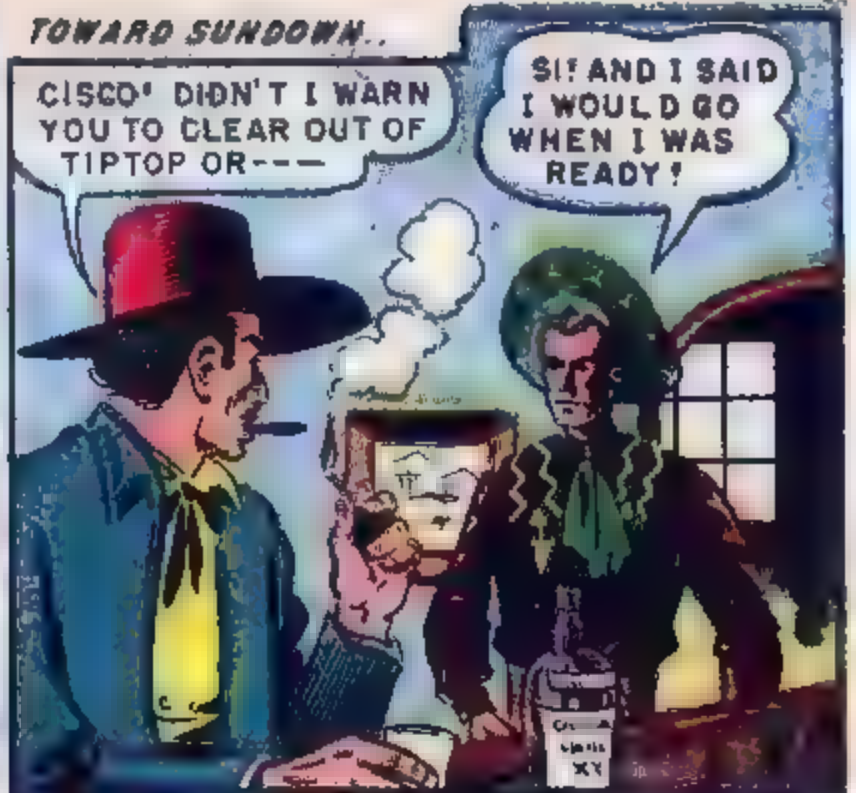
THEN WE WILL HAVE
TO DO SOME SNOOP-
SPYING UNDER THE
COVER, EH?

RIGHT! WE WILL
PRETEND TO LEAVE
BUT WILL CIRCLE
BACK!



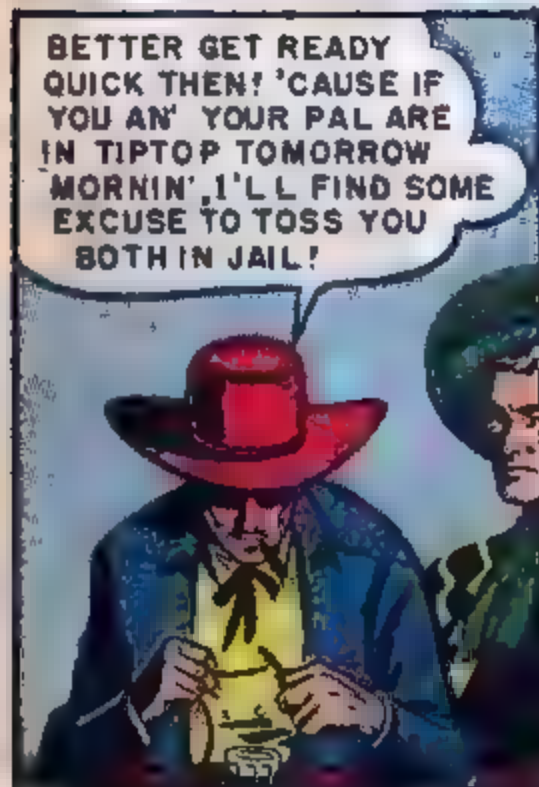
AND WHILE YOU KEEP AN EYE ON MISS AMY, I WILL ADD UP THE FIRE, THAT WOULD BE DRY-GULCHER, THE GILAS--- AND SEE WHAT THE ANSWER IS!

THAT IS EASY! T-R-U-B-B-E-L! TROUBLE!



CISCO! DIDN'T I WARN YOU TO CLEAR OUT OF TIPTOP OR---

SI! AND I SAID I WOULD GO WHEN I WAS READY!



BETTER GET READY QUICK THEN! 'CAUSE IF YOU AN' YOUR PAL ARE IN TIPTOP TOMORROW MORNIN', I'LL FIND SOME EXCUSE TO TOSS YOU BOTH IN JAIL!



BUT, SEÑOR, WE HAVE DONE NOTHING!

MAYBE NOT! BUT EVER SINCE YOU SHOWED UP, THERE'S BEEN TROUBLE! A FIRE! GUNPLAY! SCARIN' KIDS!



SO I'M TELLIN' YOU...GET OUT O' TIPTOP AN' STAY OUT! OR SO HELP ME, I'LL---

VERY WELL, SEÑOR! WE WILL GO!

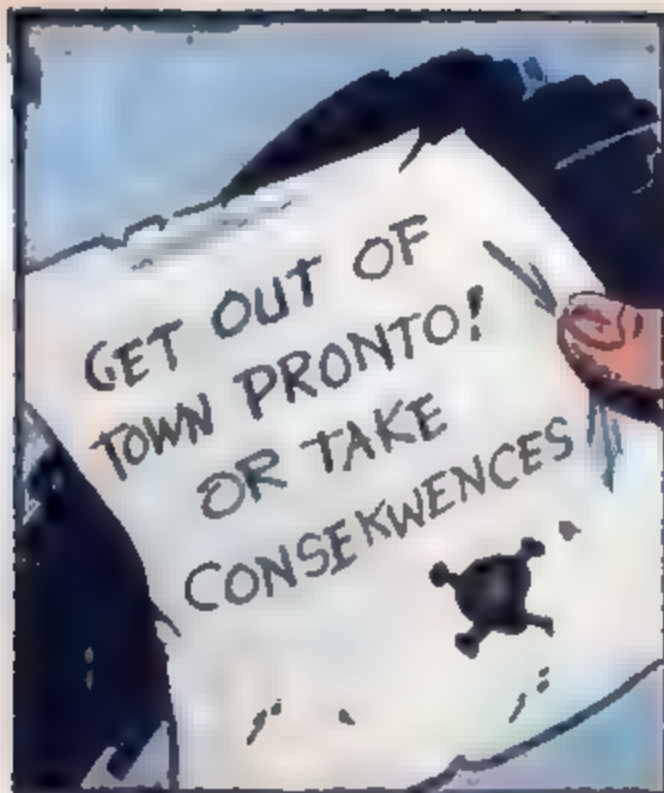


CISCO! THANK GOODNESS, I FOUND YOU! I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE!

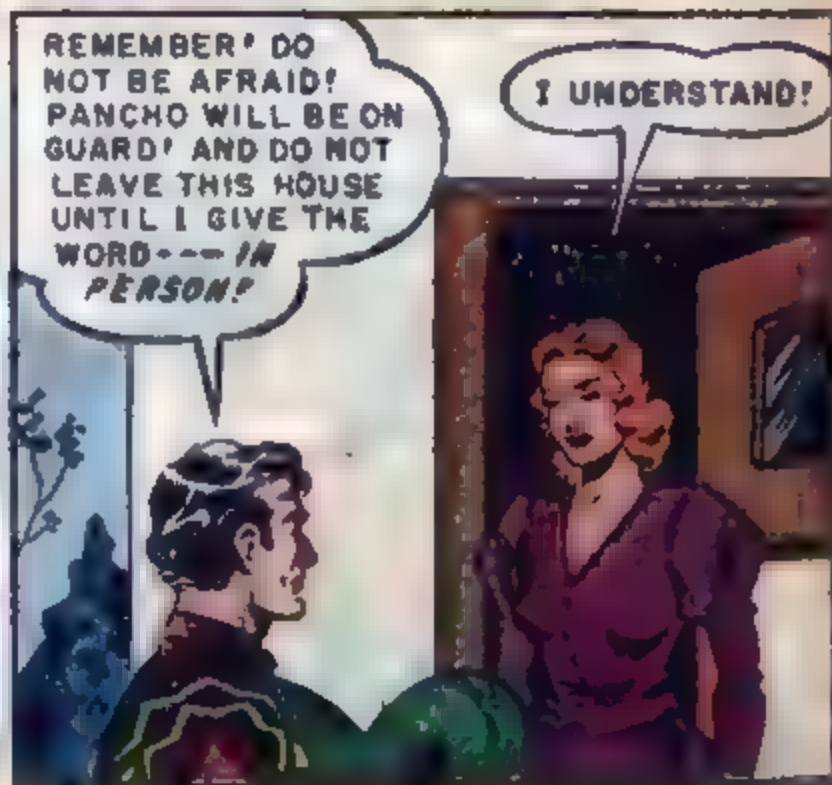
IS SOMETHING WRONG, SEÑORITA?



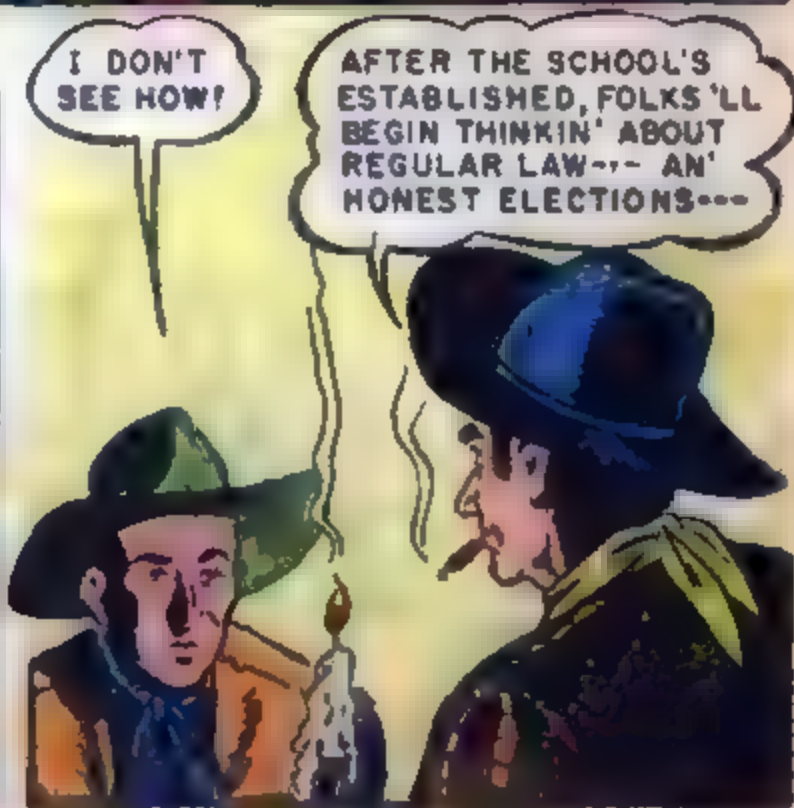
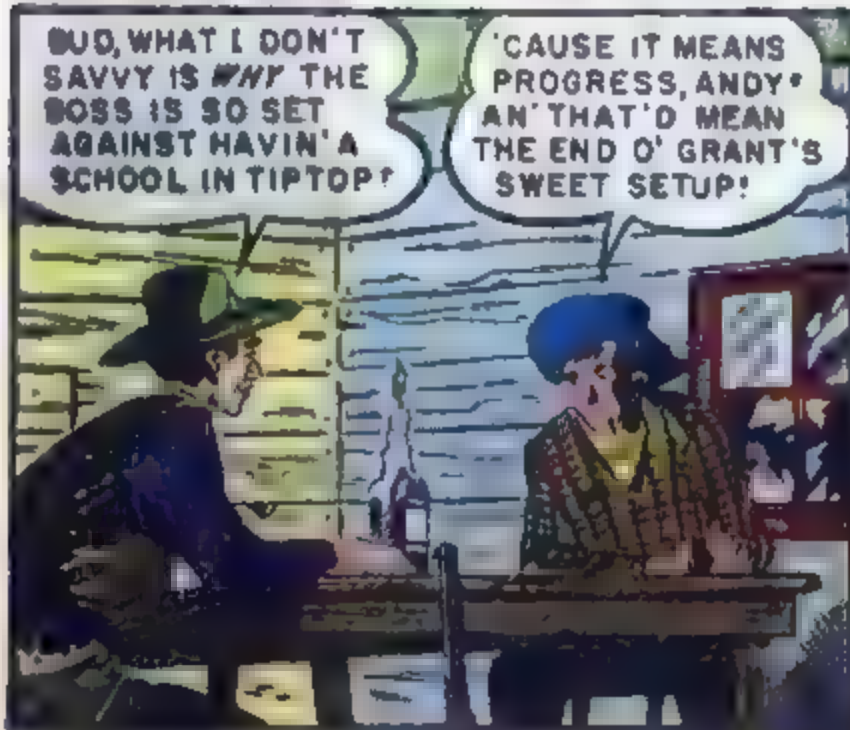
IT CERTAINLY IS! SOMEBODY SLIPPED THIS UNDER MY DOOR!



AFTER GISGO EXPLAINS



THAT NIGHT, AT A SHACK IN THE HILLS ..

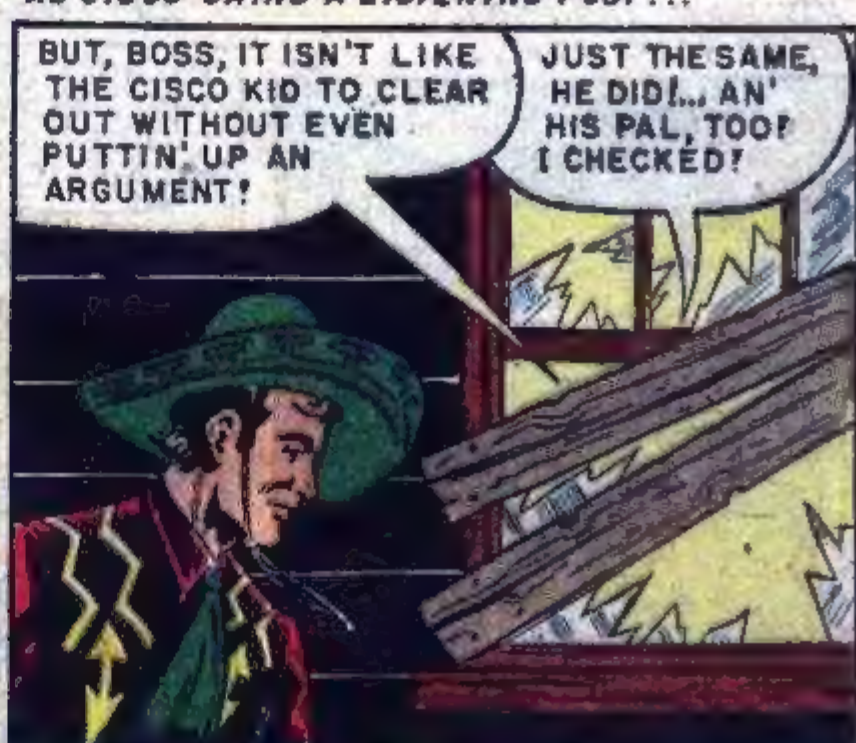




A FEW MINUTES LATER...



AS CISCO GAINS A LISTENING POST...





HAVING HEARD ENOUGH,
CISCO SLIPS AWAY...



...AND LATER THAT NIGHT...



THE NEXT MORNING...



DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK IN TIME FOR DINNER, AMY! CHICKEN AND DUMPLINGS, YOU KNOW!

I'LL BE HERE AT NOON SHARP. I'M ONLY GOING UP TO THE OLD MINE AND BACK.



SHE'S SURE MAKIN' IT EASY FOR US, BUD!

RIGHT! WE'LL CUT CROSS-COUNTRY AN' BE WAITIN' FOR HER AT THE MINE! THAT WAY, THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE O' ANYONE SPOTTIN' US!

LATER...



HERE SHE COMES!

OKAY! LET'S GO!



OOOH! YOU... YOU FRIGHTENED ME!

NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF, MISS! WE'RE JUST TAKIN' YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE!



SWING HER UP HERE, ANDY.

DON'T YOU TOUCH ME! HELP!

AT AMY'S CRY... A PREARRANGED SIGNAL...



THE DISCO KID!

IT'S A TRAP! DIG IN YOUR SPURS AN' ROLL YOUR GUNS!

BLAM!

AS ANDY SURRENDERS...



...BUD MAKES A FAST BREAK...



... CISGO SHAKES OUT HIS ROPE AND...



LATER, BACK IN TIPTOP...

